The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1912. NO. 39

ENCAMPMENT & FAIR EXHIBITORS.

Hundreds Contribute to Horticulture and Antique Display.

Following is a list of those who contributed toward the success of the Grange Encampment and Fair by placing meritorious articles on exhibition :

H. D. Rossman, Spring Mills, Sharpless cream separator
D. W. Bradford, Centre Hall, DeLaval cream separator
A. G. C. Abodes, Pittsburgh, Standard Scale Supply Co.
Garbric Bros., Bellefonte, Domestic engines
Isaac Underwood, Bellefonte, Peerless engines
H. C. Shirk, Centre Hall, International Harvester Co.
Samuel L. Condo, Spring Mills, Mifflinburg Buggy Co.
Buck Water Supply Co., Lancaster
J. C. Condo, Spring Mills, Hopp Carriage Co.
J. H. and S. E. Weber, Centre Hall, Implements
Geo. H. Emerick, Centre Hall, Implements
R. E. Stover, Aaronsburg, Implements
Morris From, Lock Haven, Clothing
W. A. Huber, Mechanicsburg, Novelties
W. Gross Mingle, Centre Hall, Cement
M. M. Overly, Clearfield, Shoes and rubber goods
The Penn'a State College, Plants
The Penn'a Forestry Commission, Wood, seeds and leaves
A. H. Abbott, Harrison Nurseries, Berlin, Maryland
The Chestnut Tree Blight Commission, Mr. Walburne
Smith Bros., Spring Mills, Stoves
Ed. Williams, Unionville, Carpet Sweepers
Walter S. Schell, Harrisburg, Seeds

ANTIQUE.

Bertha McCormick	Rose J. DeWoodie
Isabel Grove	Mrs. Clyde Smith
Grace Smith	Dorothy Ruble
Verna Frantz	Chas. Amspacker
Freda Bailey	William Bailey
Catharine Moore	Mabel Arney
Belle Lytle	Mrs. Thos. Delaney
Mrs. B. W. Royer	Mrs. G. L. Goodhart
Susan Evans	Mrs. Gardner
Mrs. John T. Noll	Ladies Aid Society
Mrs. Lee Brooks	Mrs. Shivery
Virgie Bilger	Elizabeth Weaver
Mrs. D. F. Poorman	Mrs. M. J. Donachy
Mrs. R. E. Sweetwood	Clarence Zeigler
Benj. Donachy	Mrs. L. Smith
Ida Sweetwood	Edith Sankey
Mary Bartges	Mrs. Bradford
Mrs. Sara Etters	Mrs. Ellen Frazier
Mrs. Ottis Hile	Mrs. Julia Shuey
Mrs. C. Musser	Mary Dale
Robert Moore	S. E. Sharer
J. O. Hile	Catharine Bradford
Adaline McClenahan	Sara Zettle
Elizabeth Saunders	Mrs. William Stiver
Martha Geiss	Mrs. Wagner Geiss
Mrs. Cal. Wieland	Gertrude Spangler
Mable Arney	Anna Durst
Mrs. Carrie Geary	W. A. Krise
Laura Runkle	Mrs. Tom Grove
Frederick Carter	Cora Brungart
Geo. Geiss	Mrs. Jacob Sharer
J. C. Brooks	D. W. Nearhood
Mrs. D. W. Nearhood	Mrs. James Gunsallis
Daniel Wieland	Mrs. H. J. Mueller
Mrs. Mary Long	Mrs. McClenahan
Mrs. Al. Krape	Edna Luse
Mrs. Jim Bilger	Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander
Mrs. R. G. Rishel	Mrs. A. Vonada
Mrs. John Heckman	Mrs. Geo. Heckman
Mary Bloom	John I. Huss
Frank Fetterolf	

HORTICULTURE.

Mrs. William Brooks	Mrs. Lee Brooks
Mrs. Daniel Poorman	David Geiss
Martha Geiss	Mrs. Willard Dale
Mrs. Robert Kerstetter	Mrs. Harry Shively
Ruth Karstetter	Mrs. James Bilger
Mrs. Michael Smith	Carl Auman
John Luse	Clarence Zeigler
M. Zeigler	Mrs. Frank Weaver
Franklin Wolf	Mrs. Cornelius Musser
Mrs. Cal. Wieland	Mrs. Clyde Bradford
Mrs. R. E. Sweetwood	Mrs. D. H. Shivery
William Bailey	Mrs. S. E. Sharer
Mrs. A. H. Vonada	J. H. Roush
Frederick Woodring	Mrs. Thos. Delaney
Mrs. James Gunsalus	Jacob Messinger
Mrs. A. C. Grove	Wm. Lantz
Richard Lantz	Bell Lytle
A. Witmer	Emily Lantz
Jefferson Slick	Mrs. W. A. Krise
Mrs. J. T. Potter	Eugene Gramley
Mary Dale	Mabel Arney
Mary Shively	Clyde Campbell
Margaret Grove	Neven Sharer
Gertrude Spangler	Mrs. A. P. Krape
Mrs. M. E. Neff	Annie Durst
Mrs. Samuel Durst	Robert Neff
Mrs. Thos. Grove	Boyd Jordan
Miles Bressler	Mrs. Mary Shoop
Joseph F. Lutz	C. S. Bottorf
O. E. Lair	Elizabeth Lantz
Mrs. John Delaney	Mrs. Jerry Smith
Richard Brooks	Clyde Bradford
Mrs. W. E. Tate	Hugh Kalston
Catharine Bradford	Mrs. P. H. Meyer
Margaret Emery	Cora Brungart
Elizabeth Saunders	Harry W. Dinges
Harry Gross	Mamie Stump
Elsie Slick	Martin Keller
Cecil Harro	William Arney
Doretha Snyder	Archie Moyer
Elizabeth Sweetwood	Dorothy Ruble
Sara Zettle	Verna Frantz
Chas Detwiler	Carrie Mitterling
Warren Homan	Jacob Sharer
Samuel Bartges	George Breon
Peeler Rossman	D. L. Bartges
Robert M. Smith	J. C. Brooks
Mrs. G. L. Goodhart	S. H. Poorman
Daniel Daup	Russel Grove
Guyer Grove	Mrs. H. W. Kreamer
Mrs. Sarah Etters	Mrs. John Noll
Thomas L. Moore	Carl Keller
Mrs. Samuel Coble	Robert McCormick
Mrs. Ida Houser	Mrs. Geo. E. Heckman
Robert Meeker	Elsie Moore
Mary White	William Slick
Jacob Yarnell	W. A. Krise
Willard Rockey	W. A. Rockey
W. G. Rossman	Mary Bloom
Oscar Lonberger	Lloyd Vonada
Mrs. Rebecca Floray	Frank Fetterolf
Harold Alexander	Ralph Luse
John Grove	S. I. Poorman
H. H. Mark	John Slack
Ruth Lambert	Franklin J. Heckman
Mrs C. H. Eungard	W. O. Horner
Emanuel Eungard	C. A. Eungard
Mrs. W. H. Bradford	Mrs. J. T. Ziegler
Clyde Smith	Edwin Grove
Mrs. George Bryan	Albert Maury
Chas. Wert	C. A. Bottorf
Fay Bohn	James Bohn
Russel Bohn	Miranda Bohn
Chas. Grenoble	Elmer McClellan
Morris Miller	P. D. Swabb
Mrs. Perry Krise	W. H. Lingle

NEARING THE BOTTOM.

T. R.'s Statements Not Only False but Means—"Pop" was Praying for Clark.

What lower depths of demagogy, untruth and folly are there than those sounded by Mr. Roosevelt at Joplin, Mo., in the sentences below ?

If you would know what boss domination did for the people at Baltimore, think for a moment of what happened to Champ Clark. The bosses didn't want him nominated. They wanted another candidate, and they got him by overriding the vote of the people. It was as wilful a disregard of the votes as was evidenced in the Republican Convention in Chicago. The nomination at Baltimore belonged to Mr. Clark, but the bosses handed it over to Mr. Wilson.

Mr. Roosevelt wanted Champ Clark nominated at Baltimore, just as Murphy, Belmont, Ryan, Smith and Sullivan did. We have the word of a member of his family that "Pop was praying for Clark."

The convention that defeated Clark and nominated Gov. Wilson took more advanced ground against bosses than any other body of the kind that ever assembled. It openly pledged itself against the bosses and it named several of them. It smote them hip and thigh, as everybody knows.

Yet a former President of the United States, to gain fleeting applause, does not hesitate to make a statement that is not only false but mean, not only mean but contemptible and not only contemptible but shameful. Degradation such as this is the more shocking because it does not follow accident or misfortune but is self-inflicted, without reason and without excuse, in the face of admitted facts and with the certainty of exposure.

"The Indian Steps."

The Centre Reporter is indebted to Hon. Henry W. Shoemaker, story writer and newspaper man, for a copy of his latest book entitled, "The Indian Steps." The Indian steps is an interesting landmark in the Tussey Mountains, not far from Pennsylvania Furnace, in this county. The steps were made, so tradition states, to enable Indian warriors from the southern part of the state to quickly cross the mountains where they invaded their northern rivals. In this vicinity was enacted, about the year 1600, one of the bloodiest battles recorded in the annals of the Redmen. It only lasted for a day, but it ended by the southern Indians being driven out of the Spruce Creek Valley and across the mountains, their warriors being nearly annihilated.

The book contains over four hundred pages in which are told twenty-five Mountain Stories, all showing the variety and scope of Pennsylvania folk-lore and tradition, and gives fresh vitality and interest to the localities where they occurred. Each story is different, each is full of its own local color. One of the stories is entitled the "Section House on the Hill" and is a bit of romance in which a number of points in Penns Valley are mentioned, and love-making on a return trip from the "Grangers Picnic."

To Inspect School Children.

Dr. J. V. Foster was appointed medical inspector in Centre Hall borough under the School Code, as provided in Section XV. The school board has the privilege to put this section into operation or ignore it, and it appears it has selected to enforce that section of the new school law. The inspector will examine each pupil, and the parents have the privilege of being present when such medical examination is made. He is further privileged to inspect the school buildings, and report the general sanitary conditions of the school buildings and surroundings. Dr. Foster holds his appointment under a commission issued by the state.

Lingle Farm Sold—$7669.20.

The Thomas Lingle farm, located west of Centre Hall, was sold by the executor, Fergus Potter, Esq., Wednesday afternoon of last week to John F. Treaster, for $7669.20, or $46.20 per acre. The farm was advertised to have one hundred and fifty-five acres and one hundred and ten perches, but on surveying it it was found the excess made the average one hundred and sixty-six acres. About one hundred acres are clear, and the remainder is timber land. The timber land made the sale a good one, Mr. Treaster being a local lumberman. It is his intention to cut and market the timber.

The first frost of the season came Saturday morning. Vegetation did not suffer much, and the corn was spared in this locality.

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is that not better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill? For sale by all dealers. adv.

REMINISCENCES OF GOV. CURTIN.

Mr. A. J. Everhart, of Altoona, Relates Several Incidents.

In giving an account of the great demonstration in Altoona, The Daily Tribune printed the following of local interest :

While a youth Mr. A. J. Everhart, of 1904 West Chestnut avenue, was a resident of Centre county, and very well remembers Andrew G. Curtin, Pennsylvania's war governor. One of the occasions on which he saw him was at Boalsburg in the fall of 1860. In those day there were held what was known as musters by the state militia, the citizen soldiery not until long after receiving the name of the National Guard. On this particular occasion a battalion of the state troops had rendezvoused at Boalsburg and Andrew G. Curtin was captain of the Bellefonte company, which was a unit of the battalion. Mr. Everhart remembers the occasion very distinctly and especially this fact in connection with the meeting. The then Captain Curtin passed along the line of the different companies and shook hands with the individual members.

Another occasion which was impressed on Mr. Everhart's memory was a meeting of friends in the law office of Wilson & Hutchison, in Bellefonte. It was after the Civil war, Mr. Hutchison having been captain of one of the companies of the Forty-ninth regiment. Mr. Everhart had gone into the office with Captain Isaac Lytle, who had commanded company G, of the One Hundred and Forty-eighth regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers. Governor Curtin had been appointed minister to Russia by President Grant and was relating some of the happenings during his stay in St. Petersburg. He told of the grand review of the Russian army, he occupying an excellent position to view the troops as they marched past the reviewing place. It required two hours for the soldiers to pass this particular place, and the governor remarked to his friends, in his conversation regarding the Russian troops, that he thought the old Army of the Potomac could have cleaned the Russians up in two hours.

Mr. Everhart remarked during his conversation that he shook hands with President Lincoln in New York on New Year's Day, 1864.

LOCALS

Miss Anna Mitterling is spending some time with friends in Altoona.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Foster, of Lewistown, last week were guests of their son, Dr. J. V. Foster.

Samuel Gingerich brought two very tall stalks of corn to the Reporter office. One of the stalks is common corn and the other Kafir.

Mrs. E. M. Huyett is in Reading where she is taking care of her aged mother, Mrs. Sarah Knorr, who is confined to her bed on account of sickness.

Dr. Gabriel Maguire lectured to the students at Lock Haven Normal School on Friday evening. Dr. Maguire will be recalled as one of the lecturers on the local lecture course.

Beginning of this week there was much wheat not yet sown. On some farms no wheat had been sown at all. This condition is due to the excessively wet weather during the latter half of September.

Unclaimed letters in Centre Hall post office October 1st : Mr. S. W. Cole, Mr. Bruce Cole, Mr. M. Salzow, Mr. Neil Sullivan, Mr. Jas. A. Bardoll, Mr. Miles Davis, H. M. Kochenderfer, Sam Meltzer.

Mrs. Eva Simkins is attending the sessions of the W. C. T. U. State Convention at Lancaster, as a representative of the local W. C. T. U. One of the speakers at this convention will be Captain Hobson, who became famous during the Spanish-American war.

The sale of a number of farms in Penns Valley is causing tenant farmers to sit up and take notice, as would be said in street parlance. It appears there are more tenants in quest of farms this fall than last, and that some of them will be obliged to give up the vocation, or else locate at some distant points.

Mrs. James Stahl, Mrs. A. E. Kerlin, and Fernie Heckman, the latter a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Heckman, are delegates to the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Convention held in the Lutheran church, at Mifflinburg. The convention opened on Tuesday and will close this (Thursday) evening.

We are all anxious to have Jack Frost postpone his killing visit for a week or two until the corn has an opportunity to harden. Most of the ears are well advanced in maturity, but the continuous wet weather during the last week of September retarded the process to such an extent that much damage would be done if the crop was frozen now.

WORK OF THE COURT.

Considerable Business Was Transacted—Grand Jury Recomends Minor Improvements.

The civil list for the first week of court was called and the following cases disposed of :

John Sebring, Jr., vs. M. D. Kelley, being an appeal, settled.

F. S. Dunham vs. George T. Bush, being an appeal, continued.

The list of civil cases for second week was also gone over and the following cases disposed of :

T. R. Harter vs. Nathan Hough, and others, being an action in replevin and plea of not guilty, continued owing to another case between the same parties involving the title to the land having been appealed to the Superior Court and not yet argued in said court.

Comm. of Penna. vs. Jeremiah Aumiller and Manasseh Aumiller, being an action in trespass, continued under terms of settlement.

Thomas Fishburn vs. College township, being an action in trespass continued owing to change of pleadings.

W. C. Lingle vs. Gallatly O'Donald Company, incorporated, being an action in assumpsit, continued.

Lamont Hotel and Catering Company., inc., vs. W. Weber, being an action in assumpsit, continued.

College Township vs. Thomas M. Fishburn, being an action in trespass, continued.

Frank Columbine vs. W. E. Hurley, Sheriff, being an appeal from judgment of Justice Schenck at Howard, being an action to recover on two sewing machines of the value of $55

Verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $20.00.

George Confer vs. same, Ada Fisher vs. same, being two cases were tried together and before the same jury.

At the close of the testimony the court held that there could be no recovery in the Fisher case and submitted the Confer case to the jury. Verdict on Wednesday morning in favor of the defendant in both cases.

The Grand Jury's final report stated that they passed on fourteen bills of indictment, twelve of which were found true bills and two ignored, and that they had found the Court House and offices in good condition. Repairs were recommended to the jail, as follows : That repairs be made on the corner of the walls; on rear windows and jambs on first floor of Jail. Also that new sash and glass be put in a number of windows; also, repair the roof and plastering on ceiling of corridor. A new cement floor in storage cellar, new hinges on cellar door and new steps to cellar, repair floor of laundry, new spouting on the North side of jail, filling along insides of jail and jail yard, raise conductor on South side of Jail, doors on buggy shed to have track and rollers, point or fill in cracks on the outside of the jail yard walls, parlor to have one coat of paint and to be repapered, northwest room of jail to have one coat of paint and to be repapered. And further, the Sheriff has offered if the barn doors are put in good shape and the paint lying in the jail yard in barrels be given him free he will paint the barn free of cost, and put the rest of the paint in shelter.

Comm. vs. Grant Jones and Mrs. Grant Jones, indicted, first count, entry with intent to steal, second count, larceny ; third count, receiving stolen goods knowing the same to have been stolen ; prosecutor Jacob F. Kast. Defendants plead guilty on all three counts. Sentence was suspended on Mrs. Jones on condition that she leave the vicinity of Waddle where they have been residing and conduct herself in a proper manner. Sentence was suspended on Mr. Jones on the second and third counts and sentence on the first to pay the costs, fine of $1.00 and six months in the County jail.

Comm. vs. Ed Freedman, indicted for skipping a board bill. Prosecutrix Mrs. Andy Stacik.

[Continued on inside page]

Colyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Treaster are wearing a broad smile since the arrival of a baby boy.

Miss Mary Kooney left for Muncy, where she will take charge of a dining room in the hotel at that place.

Jessie Cox, Fred Klinefelter, and William Jordan, left for Virginia, where they will seek employment.

Mrs. Rush Dippory and children left for their home at Reedsville after visiting her parents for a few days at this place.

Miss Mayme Wantz, of Woodward, returned home after visiting for a few days at the home of Arthur Stutterbeck and family.

Miss Mayme Farner has opened her millinery room at her home near Colyer, and is ready to supply any one with the latest fall and winter goods. Do not forget to call on her.

Laundry will go out from this office Wednesday, Oct. 16

LETTERS FROM SUBSCRIBERS.

Reporter Subscribers' Correspondent Columns—Interesting Communications.

Dear Editor Reporter :

Please send me the Centre Reporter for one year for which I inclose a one dollar bill which I think is your price for one year's subscription.

I received your paper for a year but was traveling at that time and did not get much good out of it, but I am off the road now and will receive it every week. I always enjoy reading the letters from the boys that are now scattered all over the county.

Yours truly,
A. N. RUNKLE.

Santa Barbara, Cal.

[Mr. Runkle, as his letter head indicates, is in the shoe business. On the one corner of the business card is the name of Ralph T. Runkle, who we presume is a son of the former. Over the centre of the letter head is a shoe, showing the sole, and on this is "The Runkle Shoe Company. This column is open to Mr. Runkle to tell something about himself, his business, and home town.—Editor.]

New Sanatorium.

The construction work on the new State Tuberculosis Sanatorium at Hamburg, Berks county, will begin this week and within the 450 working days allotted by the contract, the third free Sanatorium for the treatment of the state's indigent consumptives will be completed.

The demand for admission to the State Sanatorium from Philadelphia and the eastern section of the Commonwealth has made this new institution a necessity.

Moyer-Kerstetter.

At the Reformed parsonage at Rebersburg on Sunday evening Jesse C. Moyer, of Logan Mills, and Miss Ruth M. Kerstetter, of Tylersville, were married by Rev. G. A. Stauffer, pastor of the bride. Both bride and groom are prominent young people of Sugar Valley and the well wishes of their many friends attend them in their married life.

Transfer of Real Estate.

Joseph W. Rider to James B. Rider, tract of land in Ferguson twp ; $6000.

Jacob Pletcher et ux to Frederick Shank trustee, tract of land in Howard twp ; $5.00.

Matilda Kunes et al to Emma Smith, tract of land in Liberty twp ; $1.00.

Margretta Jones to George W. Ganoe et al, tract of land in Philipsburg ; $1.00.

John H. Close et ux to John M. Wieland, tract of land in Boalsburg ; $2000.

Franklin E. Wieland et ux to John M. Wieland, tract of land in State College ; $1440.

Grant Thomas et ux to Valdimir Teodononiz, tract of land in Rush twp ; $75.00.

Rachael A. Crownover to Elizabeth M. Crownover, tract of land in Harris twp ; $1400.

Frank H. Lee et al to Elizabeth M. Crownover et al, tract of land in Harris twp ; $700.

L. D. Fye et ux to Forest L. Struble, tract of land in State College ; $5000.

A. M. Neidigh et ux to N. W. Eby, tract of land in Haines twp ; $20.

Nathan Hough et ux to Elmer N. Hough, tract of land in Miles twp ; $1.00.

Ada Hess to V. W. Myers, tract of land in Rush twp ; $1200.

George W. Hamer et ux to George M. Kellock, tract of land in Philipsburg ; $1.00.

George M. Kellock to George Hamer et ux, tract of land in Philipsburg : $1.00.

W. Fred Reynolds et ux et al to Albert E. Schad, tract of land in Bellefonte ; $2000.

Abram V. Miller to Martha S. W. Thomas, tract of land in Pleasant Gap ; $100.

CHANCE FOR REPORTER READERS.

Coupon Worth 25c If Presented at Murray & Bitner's Store.

In order to test the Reporters great circulation and its superior advertising value, we have made arrangements with Murray & Bitner the popular druggists, to offer one of their best selling medicines at half price to anyone who will cut out the following coupon and present it at their store.

COUPON

This coupon entitles the holder to one 50c package of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half-price, 25c. We will refund the money to any dissatisfied customer.

MURRAY & BITNER.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

If you can't call at their store, cut out the coupon and mail it with 25 cents, and a 50 cent box of the specific will be sent you by mail, charges paid. Do not put it off. "One today is worth two tomorrows. adv.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

There were frosts and snow flakes in the northwest the middle of last week.

Next Friday night is the first Friday night in October, and is therefore the regular time for the meeting of the borough council.

The second week of court is on. The editor is a juror, and that may account for the local column being shorter than usual.

Morgan E. Harter, a feeble-minded son of the late Abs. Harter, was taken to the Danville hospital by Overseer of the Poor W. R. Weiser on Friday, says the Millheim Journal.

Rev. and Mrs. E. D. Keen, of Lemoyne, and Rev. and Mrs. M. I. Jamison, of Hagerstown, Md., were in attendance at the funeral of the late Christ. Alexander, in Penn township.

A total of four and eighty-hundredths inches of rain fell during September. The closing days of the month marked the heaviest rain fall, the rain gauge registering a precipitation of three inches during the last week.

Two Lock Haven lads were arrested for using target guns within the city limits. The boys were shooting in the residential portion of the city, when a stray bullet hit a lady on the forehead causing a painful wound.

Prof. Alva Agee, one of the leading men connected with the Agricultural Department at Pennsylvania State College, has accepted a position at the New Jersey experiment station, at New Brunswick, and will go there December 1st.

Earl Grove, who has been in various parts of the west and connected with the U. S. Weather Bureau, and last located in Michigan, came home a few days ago, and for a while will be with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Grove, in Centre Hall.

P. F. Keller, of Pittsburgh, was in Centre Hall over Sunday, having come into this territory as a representative of the Globe Soap Company. He is giving his whole time to the sale of the product of this company, and finds the business remunerative.

At the general election the voters in State College will again vote for and against the proposition to issue $30,000 bonds for school purposes. The town is in a bad plight. Its school facilities are inadequate, yet its citizens refuse to plunge into debt to remedy the evil.

William G. Hoffer, editor and manager of the Anglaize County Democrat, published in Wapokoneta, Ohio, with a party of friends riding in a large automobile, struck the abutment of a stone culvert, causing the machine to turn turtle. Mr. Hoffer had his shoulder pretty badly injured. The party were on their way to Columbus.

The State College times says : While riding his new bicycle, William, son of E. E. Royer, collided with the Rudy auto, and but for the latter's prompt action the lad would have been killed. As it was he received a broken arm and painful bruises. The bike was a complete wreck. Mr. Rudy took the boy home, where Dr. Woods reduced the fracture.

Keep in mind the "good roads" meeting in Long's Hall, Spring Mills, on Saturday afternoon, 12th inst. Of course, it is not intended to build the good road right on the spot, but it is only by persistent appeals that the roads in Penns Valley may be built before all the others. To accomplish any thing, even to get the favorable consideration of the Highway Department, it is necessary to keep everlastingly at it.

The first accident in the construction of the iron bridge spanning the Susquehanna river at Lewisburg, happened as the structure was almost completed. It was Clarence Dauberman, of Glen Iron, aged twenty-three years, who was injured. He was struck by a piece of timber, and knocked into the river. It was first thought his back was broken, but upon becoming conscious it was found he was not so badly injured and is recovering. He almost drowned before he could be rescued.

Some of the readers of the Reporter interested in the Centre Hall Lecture Course may have neglected securing course tickets, and these are reminded that although one hundred and ninety-eight tickets have been sold there yet remain a number of desirable seats that may be had. The course is well patronized, but it is entitled to better patronage. Do not fail to avail yourself of the few opportunities you do have to hear lecturers that are appreciated in the larger towns and cities. Any one of the five numbers—three lectures and two musicals—are worth the price of the whole course ticket.

The Centre Reporter

CENTRE HALL. - - PA.

PASSING OF STEAM ENGINES.

The practical success which has followed the use of the internal combustion engine in large ships seems to spell the beginning of the end of steam vessels. Recently the head of a company owning and operating more than 70 steam vessels announced that his company would never again build a ship with steam as the motive power. The advantages of the internal combustion engine are many. They utilize a great per cent. of the energy of the fuel. They are economical in operation. As one man expressed it, all you have to do is to start the thing and then read a newspaper. The fuel can be conveniently carried, no stokers are required, and instead of the engines becoming overheated in tropical climates, trial seems to show that they work better the hotter the temperature. The present difficulty seems to be to get oil at a reasonable cost. Gasoline has been rising steadily in price for some time. The supply of crude oil is not limitless by any means. There remains, of course, denatured alcohol, which can be made from vegetable matter, and it may in time become the great fuel of the world. However that may be, it is reasonably certain that ship owners during the next decade will turn to the internal combustion engine to solve many of their difficulties.

A great many people, fearful of the ultimate swamping of this country by an influx of foreigners, look only at the statistics showing arrivals of immigrants, and forget that there is a refluent tide. During the fiscal year which ended with the month of June more than a million individuals from foreign ports landed in ports of the United States. Of these, however, 178,983 were classified as non-immigrants, which fact reveals the number of immigrants as 838,172, says the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin. But against this there was an offset. The alien departures from American ports in the fiscal year numbered 615,292, of whom 282,030 were non-immigrants. To find the extent of the immigrant addition to the population in the year 1911-12 it is necessary to subtract the 222,262 representing immigrants who departed from the 838,-172 representing immigrants who arrived. The result shows the gain in population by immigration during the year to have been 401,863, which is not alarming.

The verbomaniac is one whose principal effort is not to make speeches but to refrain from making them. He feels the obsession upon him, and often fights it, but in vain, says the New York Post. Sooner or later the floods of talk will burst forth in spite of him. A leading French deputy once explained the impulse to our author is a "physical necessity." He had no desire to speak, no real reason for speaking; but the words rose to his lips and he could not keep them back.

Women are not breaking into farming in a way to cause a boom in the price of abandoned farm lands, but they are, according to scattered reports, taking a try at farming, and, according to the same report, they are generally making a success of it. Generally the woman who takes to farming goes in for something faddy —and makes it pay.

One of the inspiring things in life is the popularity of youth. Or perhaps it may better be called the aim of everybody to keep young. Old age has lost out to the modern idea, says Judge. Who nowadays sees old men or old women? Men who half a century ago would have been characterized as "stricken with years" are gay old boys today, and women have so mastered the art of perpetual youth that it takes a wise one to pick out the grandmothers.

A man in Minneapolis complained to the police that his eight-room house had been stolen, leaving no trace of its whereabouts. The next thing burglars will be running off in the silence of the night with sky scrapers.

Now horses are to have individual drinking cups. If the standard of drinking is to be raised among working animals, an effort might be made to do the same with the intelligence and humanity of drivers.

Far away in Milan, Italy, they are in doubt whether poker is a gambling game. Let those doubters play with almost any good American, and they will soon decide the matter, especially if they run up against a straight flush with a measly four aces.

A Denver preacher insists that it is a sin to kill a fly or break an egg. Still, we don't believe killing flies or breaking eggs is as bad as swearing at a golf ball on Sunday.

PETTY ROGUE'S FANCIFUL STORY

Says She Was Student at a Baltimore Seminary.

FIFTY STOLEN GOWNS FOUND.

When She Is Arraigned In a New York Police Court She Has To Shed Part Of Her Finery.

New York.—Frances Hollender, the handsome young woman who was arrested here on a charge of larceny and who stated that she was the daughter of a wealthy Chicago family, whose name she declined to give, was proven to have a criminal record in Massachusetts, where she is said to have a string of aliases. The amount of her thefts in New York will total several thousand dollars.

A cache of hers, established in the storeroom of a hotel in West Forty-seventh street, was uncovered and no less than fifty expensive silk and satin gowns of Fifth avenue modelling were recovered, as well as quantities of fine and costly underwear and a box of silk stockings. More of her stolen possessions were discovered in a suitcase checked at Shanley's uptown restaurant.

A Japanese owner of a dyeing establishment identified her as being the girl who stole a $100 silk gown from his show case less than three weeks ago. When arraigned the girl shed part of her finery in court. She had to give up a $75 chinchilla coat, claimed by McCutcheon's store, and under it she wore a costly white empire gown and a black poke bonnet, also expensive. She insists, however, that her family lives in Chicago. She said:

"My people live in Chicago. They are very well-to-do and I have a liberal allowance. I have been a student at a Catholic seminary in Baltimore and had intended to return there to complete the last year of a course in music and literature.

"I left my Chicago home early in the summer to visit a chum in Roanoke, Va. I've always been crazy to see New York and it seemed a good opportunity. I tried to get my chum to come here with me, but she would not, so about eight weeks ago I came on alone, bringing my motor car with me. I first stayed at the King Edward Hotel, later at the Knickerbocker and four days ago I went to the Hotel Astor. My folks had been forwarding my allowance to my chum in Virginia, and she had been sending me checks, but some delay occurred a little while ago and I had to sell my motor car. It won't be long before I have a large sum of money, though."

The young woman admits that her real name is not Hollender. She says she will not let her father know of the difficulty she is in until she finds herself in actual danger of going to prison. She is afraid, she said, that if her real name became known after her present notoriety she will not be allowed to return to the seminary in Baltimore of which she claims to be a student.

TO PROTECT AMERICANS.

U. S. Gunboat Cincinnati Ordered To Foochow.

Washington.—The United States gunboat Cincinnati, one of the largest American ships now in Oriental waters, sailed from Shanghai for Foochow, according to Navy Department dispatches. The Cincinnati will proceed directly to Foochow and will lie off the city to protect the American interests there in case of an extended revolt, presaged in the report that the minister of police has threatened to destroy the city and murder all foreigners if molested by the Chinese central government. The latest news from Foochow indicates no especial danger to Americans, but Admiral Nicholson, commanding the Asiatic squadron, evidently wishes to be prepared for the worst.

REBEL LEADER A PRISONER.

General Mena Captured With the Town Of Granada.

San del Sur.—The town of Granada, which was in the hands of the Nicaraguan rebels, has surrendered to the government. Gen. Luis Mena, the insurgent leader, has been taken prisoner.

Marines For San Domingo.

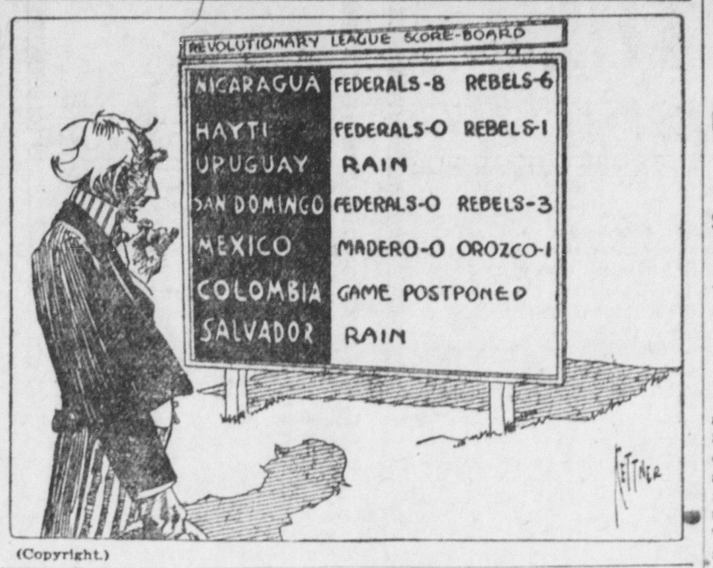
Philadelphia, Pa.—The transport Prairie, with 800 marines aboard, sailed from League Island for the scene of revolution and bloodshed in San Domingo. The marines were equipped for effective warfare. They carried three machine guns, rifles and small arms and thousands of rounds of ammunition.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

Chicago.—A. A. Corbett, a United States bank examiner, fell face downward in the bathtub, losing consciousness and was nearly drowned. A pulmotor revived him.

New York.—Answering a request that he favor a measure shortening woman's hatpins, Major Gaynor wrote his questioner, asking how he happened to get so "unseemly" near the bat.

WATCHING THE SCORE-BOARD



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PUBLICITY LAW AND NEWSPAPER

Attorney General Interprets the New Law.

DEFINITION OF SUBSCRIBER.

Mr. Wickersham Upholds the Postmaster General's View That the Law Covers the Total Number Of Copies.

Washington. — Attorney General Wickersham sent to Postmaster General Hitchcock a written opinion on certain phases of the new federal law requiring daily and weekly newspapers and some other publications to present to the Postmaster General semi-annual sworn statement of circulation, ownership of their stocks and bonds and other information under penalty of denial of the use of the mails.

The Attorney General upholds the Postmaster General's construction that it is immaterial whether subscriptions are individual or bulk, and that the provision of the law covers the number of copies of a publication distributed to certain paid subscribers by any means. Mr. Wickersham's opinion, prepared at the direction of President Taft, does not touch upon the constitutionality of the law, which is part of the Postoffice Appropriation Bill enacted at the last session of Congress.

Mr. Hitchcock inquired whether the law "shall be limited to paid individual subscriptions or shall include purchases in bulk by news agents or others for redistribution; also, whether in your opinion the provision covers paid circulation of daily newspapers not distributed through the mails."

TYPHOON IN JAPAN.

Warships Sunk, Shipping Disabled, Tokio Isolated.

Tokio.—A typhoon swept over Japan the night of September 22. There was much loss of life and heavy damage to property and shipping.

A torpedo boat and the destroyers Tachibana and Fubuki were sunk in Ise Bay.

Tokio has been completely isolated since September 22. The typhoon carried down all the telegraph lines.

The most disastrous effects of the storm were felt along the south coast. At Yokahama the French armored cruiser Duplaix dragged her anchor and went ashore.

At Shimoneseki a Russian mailboat foundered. The casualties are unknown. The losses to shipping have been very serious.

The Japanese battleship Satsuma and the tender Manshu were dismasted. Four destroyers and five torpedo boats were driven ashore.

There was a heavy loss of life at Nagoya, capital of the prefecture of Aichi, Island of Hondo.

MRS. HANNER ACCUSED.

Arrest Follows Mysterious Shooting Of Her Husband.

Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Mrs. George Hanner, whose husband, an automobile dealer of Buffalo, was shot while riding in a motor car from this city to Buffalo, with his wife and a chauffeur, was placed under arrest charged with assault in the first degree for firing the shot that wounded Hanner. Mrs. Hanner is in a hospital here, suffering from a bullet wound in the knee, which she received at the time her husband was shot.

TABLET FOR TITANIC HERO.

Southern University Fraternity Commemorates Major Butt.

Nashville, Tenn.—A bronze tablet "to commemorate the noble life and the heroic death" of Major Archibald Willingham Butt, U. S. A., was unveiled in All Saints Chapel, University of the South, at Sewanee. Major Butt was a Sewanee alumnus and the unveiling ceremonies were under auspices of his fraternity, Delta Tau Delta.

REBELLION ENDED MENA CAPTURED

Nicaraguan Rebel Leader to Be Sent to Panama.

U. S. FORCES STILL CONTROL.

Not Likely That General Zeledon Will Continue To Hold Out, Now That Mena Has Surrendered.

Washington.—General Mena, leader of the Nicaraguan revolutionists, is to be sent to Panama, under guard of American sailors and marines. American Consul Weitzel reported to the State Department that Rear Admiral Southerland has accepted the surrender of Mena and 700 followers at midnight, September 24. His capture is taken to indicate the collapse of the revolution, and his removal to Panama probably means exile.

Officials here believed General Mena requested that he be permitted to surrender to Admiral Southerland, for fear of summary action at the hands of the Nicaraguan federals, and the Admiral doubtless thought it advisable to get the rebel leader out of the country as soon as possible.

Granada is now completely under control of United States forces. Conditions are reported pitiful in the extreme. The inhabitants face famine in consequence of their long isolation. Red Cross provisions have been distributed with the greatest haste.

It is not thought that General Zeledon and his forces will attempt to hold out, now that the head of the revolution has given up. Little importance is attached here to the announcement by Juan Irias, former follower of Zelaya, of his intention to succeed General Mena. Irias made known his ambition before leaving San Jose, Costa Rica, several days ago. Nothing since has been heard of his whereabouts.

The disposition of Mena and his force will depend upon the terms made by him with Admiral Southerland. By his disregard of all of the rules of civilized warfare, and especially his deliberate breach of promise to American Minister Weitzel at an early stage of the rebellion here has placed himself outside the pale of the law, and officials declare that it would be entirely proper and within precedent to turn Mena over to the Nicaraguan government.

But if Admiral Southerland has accepted the surrender with a pledge for protection, that promise will be respected by the State Department, even if its redemption involves the transportation of the rebels to Panama.

$100,000 FIRE.

Spark From Locomotive Ends In Destruction Of Lumber.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Fire supposedly caused by a spark of a railway engine caused the loss of lumber valued at $90,000 and a warehouse valued at $10,000 belonging to the McCulloch-Kuhn-Atkinson Company here. Eight firemen narrowly escaped when the upper floors fell.

PLAYED WITH DYNAMITE.

Student Has Hand Blown Off When Cap Explodes.

Rock Island, Ill.—Willie Greiner picked at a dynamite cap with a pen in a German Lutheran parochial schoolroom here. The cap exploded and Willie's left hand was torn away. The 50 other pupils were thrown into a panic. Greiner is 12 years old.

FOUND DEAD IN TENT.

Father and Daughter Believed To Have Been Shot By Robbers.

Wellington, Kan.—Theodore McKnelly, a car repairer, and his daughter Gretta were found dead and Mrs. McKnelly probably fatally injured in a tent on the outskirts of Wellington, whither they recently had moved for the daughter's health. All three had been shot and their skulls crushed. Robbery is believed to have been the motive.

BURIED BENEATH FALLING WALLS

New Hotel at Kansas City Suddenly Collapsed.

SEVERAL ARE BADLY HURT.

The Building Gave Way When Workmen Were Removing the Concrete Forms That Upheld the Fourth and Fifth Floors.

Kansas City, Mo.—Three workmen are buried beneath the walls of the $250,000 Almeda Hotel, which, in course of construction at Tenth street and the Plaza, collapsed when workmen were removing concrete forms that upheld the fifth and top floors. The concrete was laid last Saturday and the contractor believed it had "set" sufficiently to allow safe removal of the forms.

Ten men were buried under the walls, which fell in as soon as the floor sank. Seven of them were taken out, but two are probably fatally hurt. It is believed the three men still beneath the walls are dead.

"The crash was caused by 75 loads of cinders on the top floor," said Walter Davis, the owner. "When the forms and props were taken out the weight was more than the unset concrete could carry."

"There wasn't that much cinders on the roof," George Siedoff, the concrete caker, said. "The walls simply were too thin. There was no reinforced concrete in the rear wall and they naturally buckled in."

KILLS BRIDE OF DAY.

Disappointed Suitor Held For Murder At Lacrosse, Wis.

Lacrosse, Wis.—Wednesday Ella Thompson, belle of De Sota, Wis., became Mrs. Sever Yttri in a wedding ceremony considered one of the most notable in the village. Thursday she was killed in the Burlington Railroad passenger station at Lacrosse, and John Peterson, a disappointed suitor, who later inflicted a slight wound upon himself, was arrested charged with murder. The shooting occurred in a crowded waiting-room.

Mr. and Mrs. Yttri were to take a train home when Peterson approached and, according to witnesses, began firing. The bride was shot through the back and fell dying to the walk. Peterson then turned the revolver upon himself, inflicting a slight wound in the head.

PULLMANS IN DITCH.

Southern Railway Train Is Wrecked Near Rome, Ga.

Rome, Ga.—Southern Railway passenger train No. 14, from Cincinnati to Jacksonville, was derailed at Plainville, 12 miles north of here. It is reported eight Pullman coaches went into the ditch. All wires are down and relief parties in automobiles are rushing to the scene from this city.

AN HONEST WOODCUTTER.

Returns $5,000 Of Bullion Stolen From El Tigre Mine.

Douglas, Ariz.—Five bars of silver bullion, worth $5,000, were returned to the El Tigre Mining Company by Juan Gonzales, woodcutter, according to a message from the mine. The bullion was part of the loot recently taken by Salazar's rebels and was found 10 miles from El Tigre.

EARTHQUAKE IN ILLINOIS.

Tremors Continue For Several Seconds At Rockford.

Rockford, Ill.—Two distinct earthquake shocks, the first occurring at 12:10 o'clock, were felt here. Dishes were scattered from dinner tables by the tremors, which continued for several seconds. The shocks caused considerable alarm.

BOY LOSES LIFE ON DARE.

Stands Too Long In the Path Of Auto Truck and Is Run Down.

Chicago.—John Donigan, 7 years old, was killed on the South Side as the result of winning a dare from a party of schoolboys. The boys were crossing a street and dared each other to stand longest in the path of a large automobile truck. Donigan stayed too long.

YOUTH STOLE $55,000.

Bank Clerk, Twenty Years Old, Confesses At Pensacola.

Pensacola, Fla.—William H. Bell, a 20-year-old bank clerk, confessed that he robbed the local First National Bank Wednesday of a package containing $55,000 of the Louisville and Nashville pay roll and substituted a worthless package in its place.

HURT SAVING KITTEN.

Child Of Six Has Legs Cut Off By Train.

Wheeling.—In attempting to save the life of her pet kitten 6-year-old Anna Peozel was run down by a freight train and both legs were cut off close to the body. Witnesses of the distressing accident say the kitten with which she was playing jumped from her arms and dashed across the railroad tracks. The little girl seeing the approaching train ran onto the track after the kitten.

TWO U. S. ARMY FLIERS KILLED

Machine Buckles When Only 35 Feet From Ground.

BOTH AVIATORS MANGLED.

Aeroplane Was Descending and the Aviator Had Started To Ascend When Something Went Wrong.

Washington.—Two more lives were sacrificed to aviation at the United States Army aviation field, College Park, Md., near here, when an army aeroplane suddenly fell 35 feet to the ground, instantly killing Corporal Frank S. Scott and so seriously injuring Second Lieutenant Lewis C. Rockwell that he died a few hours later.

Hundreds of persons, including fellow-army officers attached to the aviation school and a large number of scientists who have been attending the Congress on Hygiene and Demography, witnessed the tragic accident. When the first men hurrying up to give aid reached the wreck Corporal Scott was dead several feet from the machine, while Lieutenant Rockwell lay near by, fatally injured.

Lieutenant Rockwell had started up with Corporal Scott as a passenger to make a test flight in his trial for a military aviator's license. They had been in the air about eight minutes, ascending to a height of 500 feet, then, gliding down, had got within 35 feet of the ground. At this point the aviator turned the machine upward again and something went wrong. Instantly the aeroplane buckled and crashed to the ground, being reduced to a heap of wreckage.

Scott was hurled several feet from the machine, while Rockwell lay a few feet away from him. Brother officers, who were acting as officials of the test flight, carefully picked up the two men. Scott was lifeless, his clothes were torn from him, his skull fractured, left arm shattered and right leg broken in two places. Lieutenant Rockwell, with his head buried partly in the earth, still showed signs of life, but was unconscious. The army surgeon stationed at the field, after a hasty examination, ordered him rushed to the hospital in a final attempt to save his life. He never regained consciousness. It was found that he had sustained a concussion of the brain and that both legs were badly broken. The bone in the left leg protruded through the flesh.

Brother officers who witnessed the accident were at a loss to account for it. Many varying opinions were given.

Captain Charles Deforest Chandler, commanding officer of the aviation school, immediately convened a board of inqury to make an investigation.

THE BIG NAVAL REVIEW.

Program Arranged For the Spectacle On the Hudson.

Washington.—The exact locations of the 123 warships of various types from superdreadnoughts to tiny torpedo boats which are to participate in the New York naval review, October 12-15, are displayed on a large chart just issued from the Naval Hydrographic Office, replacing the tentative programs that have been already officially and unofficially published.

From this chart it appears that the President's yacht, Mayflower, will occupy the position in the Hudson River nearest the bay and opposite West Thirty-first street in midstream. Opposite West Thirty-sixth street, farther up stream, will lie the Dolphin, with Secretary Meyer.

President Taft will review the fleet Tuesday, October 15, before it puts out of the harbor. If his other engagements permit he will make his inspection of the vessels the day preceding.

COSTLY FIRE AT DETROIT.

Shipbuilding Plant Was Almost Wholly Destroyed.

Detroit, Mich.—Fire of unknown origin almost wholly destroyed the Wyandotte plant of the Detroit Shipbuilding Company. Officers of the concern say the loss may be over $200,000. An excursion steamer in the course of construction, at an estimated cost of $1,500,000, was saved.

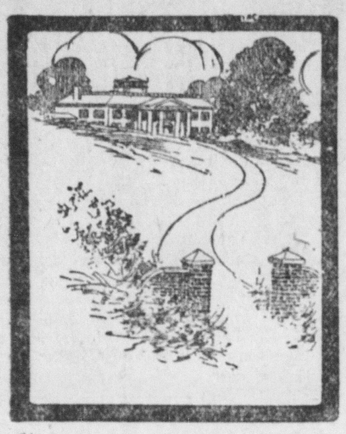
NEW REBEL MOVEMENT.

General Aguilar and Followers Take Several Towns.

Washington.—Dispatches to the State Department continue to tell of the growth of the new rebel movement in the State of Vera Cruz, led by General Aguilar, a former federal officer. It is reported that several towns have been taken by Aguilar and his followers, and that he rapidly is increasing his forces.

SURRENDER THEIR ARMS.

Charleston, W. Va.—Montgomery, the mining metropolis of Fayette county, was the scene of a strange spectacle. Citizen after citizen was seen walking along the streets carrying rifle, shotgun or revolver, taking them to the mayor's office and turning them over to a committee. The action was taken as a result of a promise made to Governor Glasscock by representatives of the town that the firearms of the town would be surrendered.



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILL

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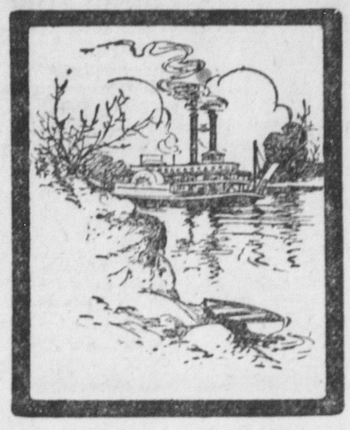

14

SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Balaam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Slocum Price. The Judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Charley Norton, a young planter, who assists the judge, is mysteriously assaulted. Norton informs Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him. Norton is mysteriously shot. More light on Murrell's plot. He plans uprising of negroes. Judge Price, with Hannibal, visits Betty, and she keeps the boy as a companion. In a stroll Betty takes with Hannibal they meet Bess Hicks, daughter of the overseer, who warns Betty of danger and counsels her to leave Belle Plain at once.

CHAPTER XVIII (Continued).

Whatever the promptings that inspired this warning, they plainly had nothing to do with either liking or sympathy. Her dominating emotion seemed to be a sullen sort of resentment which lit up her glance with a dull fire; yet her feelings were so clearly and so keenly personal that Betty understood the motive that had brought her there. The explanation, she found, left her wondering just where and how her own fate was linked with that of this poor white.

"You have been waiting some time to see me?" she asked.

"Ever since along about noon."

"You were afraid to come to the house?"

"I didn't want to be seen there."

"And yet you knew I was alone."

"Alone—but how do you know who's watching the place?"

"Do you think there was reason to be afraid of that?" asked Betty.

Again the girl stamped her foot with angry impatience.

"You're just wastin' time—just foolin' it away—and you ain't got none to spare!"

"You must tell me what I have to fear—I must know more or I shall stay just where I am!"

"Well, then, stay!" The girl turned away, and then as quickly turned back and faced Betty once more. "I reckon he'd kill me if he knew—I reckon I've earned that already—"

"Of whom are you speaking?"

"He'll have you away from here tonight!"

"He? . . . who . . . and what if I refuse to go?"

"Did they ask Charley Norton whether he wanted to live or die?" came the sinister question.

A shiver passed through Betty. She was seeing it all again—Charley as he groped among the graves with the hand of death heavy upon him.

A moment later she was alone. The girl had disappeared. There were only the shifting shadows as the wind tossed the branches of the trees, and the bands of golden light that slanted along the empty path. The fear of the unknown leaped up afresh in Betty's soul; in an instant flying feet had borne her to the boy's side.

"Come—come quick, Hannibal!" she gasped out, and seized his hand.

"What is it, Miss Betty? What's the matter?" asked Hannibal as they fled panting up the terraces.

"I don't know—only we must get away from here just as soon as we can!" Then, seeing the look of alarm on the child's face, she added more quietly, "Don't be frightened, dear, only we must go away from Belle Plain at once." But where they were to go, she had not considered.

Reaching the house, they stole to Betty's room. Her well-filled purse was the important thing; that, together with some necessary clothing, went into a small hand-bag.

"You must carry this, Hannibal; if any one sees us leave the house they'll think it something you are taking away," she explained. Hannibal nodded understandingly.

"Don't you trust your niggers, Miss Betty?" he whispered as they went from the room.

"I only trust you, dear!"

"What makes you go? Was it something that woman told you? Are they coming after us, Miss Betty? Is it Captain Murrell?"

"Captain Murrell?" There was less of mystery now, but more of terror, and her hand stole up to her heart, and, white and slim, rested against the black fabric of her dress.

"Don't you be scared, Miss Betty!" said Hannibal.

They went silently from the house and again crossed the lawn to the terrace. Under the leafy arch which canopied them there was already the deep purple of twilight.

"Do you reckon it were Captain Murrell shot Mr. Norton, Miss Betty?" asked Hannibal in a shuddering whisper.

"Hush—Oh, hush, Hannibal! It is too awful to even speak of—" and, sobbing and half hysterical, she covered her face with her hands.

"But where are we going, Miss Betty?" asked the boy.

"I don't know, dear!" She had an agonizing sense of the night's approach and of her own utter helplessness.

"I'll tell you what, Miss Betty, let's go to the judge and Mr. Mahaffy!" said Hannibal.

"Judge Price?" She had not thought of him as a possible protector.

"Why, Miss Betty, ain't I told you he ain't afraid of nothing? We could walk to Raleigh easy if you don't want your niggers to hook up a team for you."

Betty suddenly remembered the carriage which had taken the judge into town; she was sure it had not yet returned.

"We will go to the judge, Hannibal! George, who drove him into Raleigh, has not come back; if we hurry we may meet him on the road."

Screened by the thick shadows, they passed up the path that edged the bayou; at the head of the inlet they entered a clearing, and crossing this they came to the corn-field which lay between the house and the highroad. Following one of the shock rows they hurried to the mouth of the lane.

"Hannibal, I don't want to tell the judge why I am leaving Belle Plain—about the woman, I mean," said Betty.

"You reckon they'd kill her, don't you, Miss Betty, if they knew what she'd done?" speculated the boy. It occurred to him that an adequate explanation of their flight would require preparation, since the judge was at all times singularly alive to the slightest discrepancy of statement. They had issued from the corn-field and went along the road toward Raleigh. Suddenly Betty paused.

"Hark!" she whispered.

"It were nothing, Miss Betty," said Hannibal reassuringly, and they hurried forward again. In the utter stillness through which they moved Betty heard the beating of her own heart, and the soft and all but inaudible patter of the boy's bare feet on the warm dust of the road. Vague forms that resolved themselves into trees and bushes seemed to creep toward them out of the night's black uncertainty. Once more Betty paused.

"It were nothing, Miss Betty," said Hannibal as before, and he returned to his consideration of the judge. He sensed something of that intellectual nimbleness which his patron's physical make-up in nowise suggested, since his face was a mask that usually left one in doubt as to just how much of what he heard succeeded in making its impression on him; but the boy knew that Slocum Price's blind side was a shelterless exposure.

"You don't think the carriage could have passed us while we were crossing the corn-field?" said Betty.

"No, I reckon we couldn't a-missed hearing it," answered Hannibal. He had scarcely spoken when they caught the rattle of wheels and the beat of hoofs. These sounds swept nearer and nearer, and the darkness disgorged the Belle Plain team and carriage.

"George!" cried Betty, a world of relief in her tones.

"Whoa, you!" and George reined in his horses with a jerk. "Who's dar?" he asked, bending forward on the box as he sought to pierce the darkness with his glance.

"George—"

"Oh, it you, Missy?"

"Yes, I wish you to drive me into Raleigh," said Betty, and she and Hannibal entered the carriage.

"All right, Missy. Yo'-all ready fo' me to go along out o' here?"

"Yes—drive fast, George!" urged Betty.

"It's right dark fo' fas' driving', Missy, with the road jes' aimin' fo' to bus' yo' springs with chuckholes!" He had turned his horses' heads in the direction of Raleigh while he was speaking. "It's scandalous black in these heah woods, Missy—I 'clar' I never seen it no blacker!"

The carriage swung forward for perhaps a hundred years, then suddenly the horses came to a dead stop.

"Go along on, dar!" cried George, and struck them with his whip, but the horses only reared and plunged.

"Hold on, nigger!" said a rough voice out of the darkness.

"What yo' doin'?" the coachman gasped. "Don' yo' know dis de Belle Plain carriage? Take yo' han's offen dem hosses' bits!"

Two men stepped to the side of the carriage.

"Show your light, Bunker," said the same rough voice that had spoken before. Instantly a hooded lantern was uncovered, and Hannibal uttered a cry of terror. He was looking into the face of Slosson, the tavern-keeper.

CHAPTER XIX.

Prisoners.

In the face of Betty's indignant protest Slosson and the man named Bunker climbed into the carriage.

"Don't you be scared, ma'am," said the tavern-keeper, who smelt strongly of whisky. "I wouldn't lift my hand ag'in no good-looking female except in kindness."

"How dare you stop my carriage?" cried Betty, with a very genuine anger which for the moment dominated all her other emotions. She struggled to her feet, but Slosson put out a heavy hand and thrust her back.

"There now," he urged soothingly. "Why make a fuss? We ain't going to harm you; we wouldn't for no sum of money. Drive on, Jim—drive like hell!" This last was addressed to the man who had taken George's place on the box, where a fourth member of Slosson's band had forced the coachman down into the narrow space between the seat and dashboard, and was holding a pistol to his head while he sternly enjoined silence.

With a word to the horses Jim swung about and the carriage rolled off through the night at a breakneck pace. Betty's shaking hands drew Hannibal closer to her side as she felt the surge of her terrors rise within her. Who were these men—where could they be taking her—and for what purpose? The events of the past week linked themselves in tragic sequence in her mind. What was it she had to fear? Was it Tom for whom these men were acting? Tom who would profit greatly by her disappearance or death!

They swept past the entrance at Belle Plain, past a break in the wall of the forest where the pale light of stars showed Betty the cornfield she and Hannibal had but lately crossed, and then on into pitchy darkness again. She clung to the desperate hope that they might meet some one on the road, when she could cry out and give the alarm. She held herself in readiness for this, but there was only the steady pounding of the big bays as Jim with voice and whip urged them forward. At last he abruptly checked them, and Bunker and Slosson sprang from their seats.

"Get down, ma'am!" said the latter.

"Where are you taking me?" asked Betty, in a voice that shook in spite of her efforts to control it.

"You must hurry, ma'am," urged Slosson impatiently.

"I won't move until I know where you intend taking me!" said Betty. "If I am to die—"

Mr. Slosson laughed loudly and indulgently.

"You ain't. If you don't want to walk, I'm man enough fo' to tote you. We ain't far to go, and I've tackled jobs I'd a heap less heart fo' in my time," he concluded gallantly. From the opposite side of the carriage Bunker swore nervously. He desired to know if they were to stand there talking all night. "Shut your filthy mouth, Bunker, and see you keep tight hold of that young rip-staver," said Slosson. "He's a perfect eel—I've had dealings with him afore!"

"You tried to kill my Uncle Bob—at the tavern, you and Captain Murrell. I heard you, and I seen you drag him to the river!" cried Hannibal.

Slosson gave a start of astonishment at this.

"Why, ain't he hateful?" he exclaimed aghast. "See here, young feller, that's no kind of a way fo' you to talk to a man who has riz his ten children!"

Again Bunker swore, while Jim told Slosson to make haste. This popular clamor served to recall the tavern-keeper to a sense of duty.

"Ma'am, like I should tote you, or will you walk?" he inquired, and reaching out his hand took hold of Betty.

"I'll walk," said the girl quickly, shrinking from the contact.

"Keep close at my heels, Bunker, you tuck along after her with the boy."

"What about this nigger?" asked the fourth man.

"Fetch him along with us," said Slosson. They turned from the road while he was speaking and entered a narrow path that led off through the woods, apparently in the direction of the river. A moment later Betty heard the carriage drive away. They went onward in silence for a little time, then Slosson spoke over his shoulder.

"Yes, ma'am, I've riz ten children, but none of 'em was like him—I trained 'em up to the minute!" Mr. Slosson seemed to have passed completely under the spell of his domestic recollections, for he continued with just a touch of reminiscent sadness in his tone. "There was all told four Mrs. Slossons: two of 'em was South Carolinians, one was from Georgia, and the last was a widow lady out of east Tennessee. She'd buried three husbands, and I figured we could start perfectly even." The intrinsic fairness of this start made its strong appeal. Mr. Slosson dwelt upon it with satisfaction. "She had three to her credit, I had three to mine; neither could crow none over the other."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

He Was Looking Into the Face of Slosson, the Tavern-keeper.

Learn From Misfortunes.

To make capital out of our misfortunes—that is the philosophy of the strong.

COMMERCIAL

Weekly Review of Trade and Market Reports.

R. G. Dun and Company's weekly review of trade says:

"All the developments of the week confirm and strengthen the improvement in business activity. Each week brings a higher price level in iron and steel, and the resumption of several merchant furnaces that have been idle for two years is expected. Firmness prevails in pig iron at all leading centers, with substantial advances noted in some districts. Premiums paid for prompt shipments indicate that consumers are in urgent need of material and new business is pretty evenly distributed, with special activity in steel bars, plates and shapes.

"Dry goods houses report a steady volume of duplicate business, buyers displaying confidence, but confining their operations to frequent purchases of small parcels. Fall distribution of cotton goods is much better than last year, and indications are that current values will be maintained for a considerable period.

"Trading in footwear shows further improvement, and while little buying has yet been done for spring, many supplementary orders for fall and winter goods have been received."

Wholesale Markets

NEW YORK.—Wheat—Spot steady; new No. 2 red, 103½ c i f track and f o b afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 100¼ f o b afloat.

Corn—Spot steady; export, 59½; f o b afloat, December to March.

Oats—Spot firm; new standard white nominal; No. 3, 38@38½; No. 4, 36½@37; natural white, 36@39; white clipped, 39@42.

Butter — Steady; receipts, 6,744 tubs. Creamery extras, 30½@31c; firsts, 28@30; factory current make firsts, 23; seconds, 22@22½.

Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 30@32c; extra firsts, 27@28½; firsts, 24@26; thirds and poorer, 18@20; refrigerator firsts, season's storage charges paid, 23½@24½; lower grades, 19@22½; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, fancy, large, new laid, 39@40.

Dressed Poultry—Firm; fresh killed Western chickens, 14@24c; fowls, 15@17½; turkeys, 16@17. Live barely steady; Western broilers, 19@20; fowls, 18; turkeys, 15.

PHILADELPHIA. — Wheat—Quiet and unchanged. Corn—Firm and unchanged. Oats—Firm and unchanged. Butter—Firm, unchanged. Eggs—Firm, unchanged.

Cheese—Firmer; good demand. New York full creams, choice, 16½c; do, fair to good, 15½@16¼c.

Live Poultry—Dull and lower. Fowls, 15@16c; old roosters, 12@13; spring chickens, 16@17. Dressed poultry firm and unchanged. Tallow unchanged.

Potatoes—Firm, shade higher. Jersey, prime, per basket, 35@40c; nearby, per bu, 50@55c.

BALTIMORE. — Wheat — Spot and September, No. 2 red, 94¾; October, No. 2 red, 95; November, No. 2 red, 97¾; December, No. 2 red, 100.

Corn—Contract, 79½c. The closing was quiet; spot, 79½c nominal.

Oats—No. 2 white, 40¼c; standard white, 38¼@38½; No. 3 white, 36@36¼; No. 4 white, 35 asked.

Rye—No. 2 Western domestic, 78@80c; No. 3 do do, 76@77; No. 2 nearby carlots, 76@78; bag lots nearby, as to quality, 65@80.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $21.50@22; No. 2, do, $19.50@20; No. 3, do, $17@19; choice light, clover mixed, $18.50@19; No. 1 clover mixed, $17@18; No. 2, do, $14@16; No. 1 clover, $13@14; No. 2, do, $11@12.

Straw—No. 1 straight rye straw, $16@16.50; No. 2, do, $15@15.50; No. 1 tangled, do, $12@12.50; No. 2, do, $11@11.50; No. 1 wheat straw, $7.50@8; No. 2, do, $6.50@7; No. 1 oat straw, $8.50@9; No. 2, do, $8@8.50.

Butter—Creamery, fancy, 29½@30; creamery, choice, 28@29; creamery, good, 26@27; creamery, prints, 29@31; creamery, blocks, 28@30; Maryland and Pennsylvania rolls, 20@22.

Cheese—Jobbing lots, per lb., 18@18½c.

Eggs—Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 25c; Western firsts, 25; West Virginia, firsts, 24@25; Southern firsts, 23@24. Recrated and rehandled eggs ½ to 1c higher.

Live Poultry—Chickens, per lb—Old hens, heavy, 16c; do do, small to medium, 15; old roosters, 10; spring, 1½ lbs and over, 18; do, 1¼ lbs, 18; do, 1 lb and under, 18.

Live Stock

CHICAGO.—Cattle—Beeves, $5.85@11; Texas steers, $4.65@6.25; Western steers, $5.70@9.30; stockers and feeders, $4.30@7.35; cows and heifers, $2.90@8; calves, $8@11.50.

Hogs—Light, $7.15@8.80; mixed, $8@8.80; heavy, $7.85@8.60; rough, $7.85@8.05; pigs, $5@7.90; bulk of sales, $8.10@8.60.

Sheep—Native, $3.50@4.60; Western, $3.60@4.45; yearlings, $4.75@5.65; lambs, native, $4.85@7.40; Western, $4.90@7.60.

PITTSBURGH, PA.—Cattle steady; supply light. Choice, $9@9.25; prime, $8.30@8.70.

Sheep—Prime wethers, $4.50@4.65; culls and common, $2@3; lambs, $5@7; veal calves, $10@10.50.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

S. W. SMITH, . . . Editor and Proprietor.

Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as Second Class mail matter.

CENTRE HALL, . . . PENN'A.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1912

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Presbyterian—Spring Mills, morning; Centre Hall, afternoon.

Lutheran—Centre Hall, morning; Union, afternoon; Georges Valley, evening.

Reformed—Centre Hall, morning, communion, preparatory service Friday evening. Tusseyville, afternoon.

Methodist—Sprucetown, morning; Centre Hall, afternoon; Spring Mills, evening. Harvest Home services at all places.

United Evangelical—Tusseyville, morning; Egg Hill, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening. Foreign Mission Day will be observed. Laymen will speak at these services.

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

PRESIDENT—Woodrow Wilson, New Jersey.

VICE PRESIDENT—Thomas R. Marshall, Indiana.

AUDITOR GENERAL—Robert E. Cresswell, Cambria county.

STATE TREASURER—William H. Berry, Delaware county.

CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE—George B. Shaw Westmoreland county; Joseph Hawley, Allegheny county; George K. McLean, Luzerne county; E. E. Greenawalt, Lancaster county

CONGRESS—James Gleason, Du Bois

LEGISLATURE—Robert M. Foster, State College.

Clearfield county Bull Moosers are trying to induce Theodore, the Great, to invade their county.

What will the Bull Moosers be after the election? T. R. may continue to show his teeth in the wilderness of defeat, but who will want to follow a Bull Moose who can't "come back" to the feeding rick.

The Reporter has been accused by good citizens of making a misstatement regarding the repairing of the street when it said that the car load of stone hauled onto it could not be found after six weeks. We are always willing to acknowledge when we make an error, and so we do in this case. The statement made concerning the repairing is now corrected and amended by saying that nothing could be seen of the stones after ten days. Of course, it is easier to write history than make predictions that will come true.

LOCALS.

Miss Mabel Arney is a clerk in Murray & Bitner's drug store.

After an illness of about two weeks, John Q. A. Kennedy is again able to be about.

Charles D. Bartholomew is contemplating the erection of a 20x30 foot stable on Bartholomew's addition, near the station.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Bradford are attending the Milton fair and expect to spend a day at the Missionary Convention at Mifflinburg, on their return.

Mrs. J. B. Strohm and Mrs. Daniel Daup Wednesday left for Onaway, Michigan, where they will spend several weeks with a brother, R. D. Evans.

Mrs. S. M. Goodhart and children, of Johnstown, who for several weeks had been at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Durst, returned to their home Wednesday.

Miss Ruth Ross, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ross, of Linden Hall, entered the Altoona Hospital as a student. Her sister, Miss Irene Ross, is also taking a course in nurse training in the same institution.

Wallace Horner, of near Pleasant Gap, is employed by John G. Dauberman, and is assisting in the meat market, and is also general utility man about the slaughter house. He is an accommodating and obliging young man.

Miss Elizabeth Boozer accepted the assistant principalship of the Salix High School, near Johnstown, and on Wednesday left Centre Hall to enter upon her duties. Miss Boozer for several years successfully taught school at Barnesboro and is well qualified to fill the responsible position she now holds.

Centre Hall will have a good representation at the Milton fair today (Thursday). Besides a number who will go by train, the following will cover the fifty miles in their automobiles: Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Foreman, Mrs. F. O. Bairfoot and Will Smith, Dr. J. R. G. Allison, Samuel Durst and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Meyer.

A number of new subscribers have been added to the Centre Reporter's subscription list. Outside of the money consideration, it affords the Reporter pleasure to place on its list young men and young women, who by their act show appreciation of the editor's efforts to gather whatever news there is in the Reporter's territory. The Reporter never did make great claims. It never made the moon stand still like Joshua, nor discovered a great country like Columbus nor emancipate a colored race like Lincoln, nor called a conference of loyal war governors like Curtin; but, it did do a few things, chief among which is it gathered the local news for its subscribers and the newspaper borrowers. And that's enough.

Work of the Court.

(Continued from first page.)

The second week of September court opened on Monday with the usual preliminaries.

The first case to come before a jury for a verdict of their selection was from Blanchard. It appears that some few years ago Rev. G. S. Wert was located there and interested a number of citizens in a movement to organize a Y. M. C. A., and finally it was decided that a building should be erected for the meeting place of this body. A. R. Moon, George Berryhill, John Morrison, Thomas Winslow and W. H. Austin were made trustees of the organization and Rev. Wert was made the secretary. On needing funds to complete the building, at a public meeting it was decided to borrow money. A note was drawn up for $250, in favor of J. I. Wagner, and on this note the secretary wrote the names of the five men named above and his own.

Later another note, similarly signed, was drawn up for a Mr. Booz and money was realized on it. Mr. Booz issued on the property, and sold it at Sheriff's sale. Mr. Wagner finally asked settlement, when Moon, Morrison, Winslow and Austin denied any knowledge of the note and contended their names had been used without authority, and became the defendants in this suit, Mr. Wagner being the plaintiff in this suit. The plaintiff's witnesses contended that the Wagner note contained the signatures of the trustees by their consent, and the defendants claimed that Rev. Wert had used the names without the knowledge or consent of the gentlemen. The court in this charge stated there could have been no intention of fraud on the part of Rev. Wert, and that the only question to decide was whether the witnesses had established the fact that the names had been used with the consent of the trustees. The jury's verdict found for the plaintiff, making Moon, Berryhill, Morrison and Wilson liable for the unpaid portion of the note which was about $145.

The second case was that of W. H. Gardner vs. J. A. Bitner, both of near Blanchard. Gardner bought a $450 team of mares from Bitner and claims one of the mares proved to be a confirmed kicker, which, of course, Bitner denied, claiming the animal was kicked while he worked her himself. Gardner produced evidence wishing to show that "Maude," for that was her name, was a high flyer from her youth. There was a great amount of evidence produced on both sides.

On Wednesday as the Reporter went to press the case had not been disposed of.

Georges Valley.

Mrs. Samuel Ertle is slowly improving from her recent illness.

Miss Lizzie Wert went to Brush Valley to care for her brother who is ill.

Mrs. John H. Messmer spent a few days with her sister Mrs. Samuel Ertle.

Wonderful Man.

"Where is he from?"

"I don't know, but I think he was raised on a desert island."

"What in the world makes you think that?"

"He says no woman ever made a fool of him."—Houston Post.

A Sculptor's Slip.

How many know that the only fault ever found with the splendid equestrian statue of Washington in the Boston Public garden, made by Thomas Ball, was the fact that the horse has no tongue. It is one of those minor details that were discovered long after the statue had been put up. Ball's Governor Andrew at the statehouse has all its proper members.—Boston Journal.

Lemons Six.

Mrs. Benham—Father gave me away when we were married. Benham—Your father has been quite a fruit dealer. Mrs. Benham—What do you mean? Benham—He has married off six daughters, and any man who can unload half a dozen lemons in that way is a good one.—New York Press.

No Malice.

Farmer (to horse dealer)—No, I don't bear you no malice. I only hope when you're chased by a pack of ravishing 'ungry wolves you'll be a-driving that 'orse you sold me.—London Tit-Bits.

Apparently.

"Well, Quigley, what do you know?"

"Too much, I guess. I've been rejected as a juror six times in succession."—Chicago Tribune.

The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.—Mencius.

The Power of Beauty.

"Brown's wife is a beautiful woman, isn't she?"

"She surely is."

"If I had a wife as beautiful as that she could buy me all the neckties she wanted to, and I'd wear 'em, by gum!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Which?

Bacon—Did you ever notice how long a woman is in coming to a point? Egbert—Well, do you mean when she is telling a story or sharpening a lead pencil?—Yonkers Statesman.

Let parents bequeath to their children not riches, but the spirit of reverence.—Plato's Laws.

Citizens Refute Reporter Article

Sometime ago A. C. Ripka and son through the columns of this paper protested against the facts in the case of selecting a teacher for the Centre Hill school district and set up a story which has not an iota of truth in it, if the article in the Reporter represented him correctly. We, being patrons of the district and knowing the facts feel it our duty to present them to the public that we may not be placed in an improper light, and that the public may know the true attitude taken by the above named persons, and the board of directors. There cannot be a doubt that their purpose was to deceive the public, as they had done with the directors and citizens of the district. The facts are these: By the grace of his father being a director, Bruce Ripka has been teacher of this school for a number of years. The citizens were not willing to endure the situation any longer. A. C. Ripka knew of this fact as some of the citizens told him they demanded a change of teachers. Mr. Ripka, the director in charge of this school, let it be known that his son would not be an applicant. The son stated that he only made application two days before the board elected the teachers, this revealing a plot between father and son to force a teacher upon us at all hazards. In presenting the application of his son to the board he left the impression that there was no opposition to him in the district, and thus deceived them. When it became known that he had been elected, a petition was circulated against his appointment, and asking for a hearing before the board. The board called a meeting outside the district and never notified the petitioners. Later being advised that they should hear the complaints of the patrons as the petition contained the names of two thirds of the citizens, the president and secretary called a meeting in the district, for Saturday, Aug. 30th, a. m. A. C. Ripka and two other directors refused to attend at that time. The president then called the meeting for the afternoon of the same day at which time they were also to article with the teachers. A. C. Ripka knew of this change as well as the other directors, as he did not appear at the time set. The citizens appeared at the time set and asked to be heard and to present their grievances, when A. C. Ripka objected and said they were out of order and were disturbing the meeting and had no right to be heard, and ordered the president to proceed and article with the teachers. The citizens appealed to the president who sustained their plea that they were notified to appear at that meeting. The secretary, who was absent, we believe would have stood with the president for a square deal, had he been present. We believe that the citizens have some rights that the directors should respect, and in this case we believe we have a right to be heard. Through the refusal of three directors refusing to attend and thus preventing a quorum this privilege has been denied us. We leave it with the public to judge whether they are fulfilling their duty as directors by so doing. How the directors, being public officers, and supposed to be interested in the welfare of our public school, can ignore the appeal of a large percentage of the citizens of a district, we cannot see by placing a teacher in our school that we do not want, and who has not pride or manliness enough to withdraw. No one can well be deceived of his attitude; it is revealed in his statement. "I am going to teach and draw the salary." Any one can predict the outcome, and how it will effect the success of our school. We believe that deception and fraud has been used to accomplish these ends and we therefore will demand a hearing and if again denied will proceed by course of law to obtain it.

R. M. SMITH,
JACOB LEE,
H. F. MUSSER,
J. F. BIBLE,
THOMAS HOSTERMAN,
J. C. GOODHART,
J. C. VONADA,
L. R. SMITH,
J. H. KING,
A. S. ALLEN,
JOHN H. BUBB,

Citizens of Centre Hill school district.

Tusseyville

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fleisher spent Sunday visiting at the homes of their sons, Harry and William Fleisher, of Yeagertown.

Miss Ruth Reseman was a delegate from the Tusseyville Missionary society to the Missionary Convention which was held at Mifflinburg during the past week.

Alfred Reiter, of Johnstown, came to this place on Saturday to call on his parents both of whom are afflicted with rheumatism. At this writing, however, they have somewhat improved.

Centre Mills.

Miss Minnie Kline, who spent her vacation with her parents at Centre Mills and her sister, Mrs. Godshall at Centre Hall, departed Wednesday for Millington, Maryland, where she is pastor of several Methodist congregations. Arthur Kline and family, of Altoona, were also visitors at the home of his parents over Sunday.

Laundry goes out October 16.

FIGHTING THE RATEL.

This South African Badger Has a Grip Like a Bulldog.

There is a curious long nosed little creature of South Africa called the ratel, which is said to exhibit a most peculiar method of fighting its human adversaries. The son of a Britisher in South Africa who was using for the first time a shotgun had what hardly could be called an amusing experience with a ratel.

The boy saw the ratel creeping round an ant hill. He cantered off at a not very rapid pace, and the boy fired at easy range. The animal turned heels over head, much in the same manner that a tame squirrel will disport itself in a wheel cage. The ratel paused once, as if in pain, but never took his eyes off the boy. The lad did not think of running, but clubbed his gun and stood, prepared to meet a spring.

It happened that the English boy had never been told how the ratel fights. Almost every boy in the veldt knows, but this lad did not. To wait thus, expecting a leap breast high, is to give the ratel exactly the chance he wants. Hesitating not a second, the ratel glided swiftly in and seized the lad's feet. The boy hacked him with the butt end of his gun, kicked at him, shouted his loudest, but the ratel gnawed away with the pertinacity of a bulldog. At every blow the creature's teeth closed like a vise. The boy seized his long tail, wrenched and twisted it, but the ratel would not quit his hold.

The struggle lasted for a shorter time than it takes to tell it. The muscles of the lad's instep were cut through, and he tumbled backward—not at full length, but against an ant hill. This circumstance probably saved his life.

The ratel let go, as it does when its victim drops, to spring upon the lad's throat and rip his stomach with its hind claws. But the plucky boy lifted himself upon his elbows and lay across the summit of the mound. That might only have prolonged the struggle, but his father ran up at the moment. The boy was many months in bed and many more on crutches.—New York Press.

"HANG THE PRISONERS!"

An Exclamation That Was Put Into Effect as an Order.

The young laird of Lochnow was a character in the Scotch camp life of the early eighteenth century. He was cool in action and full of fun in daily life. One day he was detailed to command a burial party, and as he strolled over the battlefield his orderly came to him in great perplexity.

"Sir," said he, "there is a heap of fellows lying out yonder who say they're only wounded, and they won't let us bury them like the rest. What shall we do?"

"Bury them at once," replied young Agnew without moving a muscle of his countenance, "for if you take their word for it they won't be dead for a hundred years to come."

The man saluted and started off in all simplicity to carry out the order, and Agnew had to dispatch a counter order in haste to prevent his joke from becoming a tragedy.

This recalls an "o'er true" tale of border life. Some Galloway moss troopers were brought before Sir William Howard, who was an enthusiastic mathematician. He was deep in his studies when the prisoners were marched into the castle courtyard, and a lieutenant came running up to get orders as to their disposal. Enraged at being interrupted, he cried, "Hang the prisoners!" and went on with his work.

He finished his problem and went down with a cheerful mind only to learn that his exclamation had been taken for an order, and the prisoners were all hanged.

The Time to Do the Counting.

In the old days of impetuous warfare caution was not regarded as so much a virtue on the part of a military commander as at present. In a battle between French and Austrians, in which Marshal Bugeaud commanded the French forces, an officer of the staff said to the marshal: "The enemy are advancing. Shall I send a party to reconnoiter and see how numerous they are?" "No," said Bugeaud; "we'll count 'em after we've beaten 'em."

Reading.

Were I to pray for a taste which should stand me instead under every variety of circumstances and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me during life and a shield against ills, however things might go amiss and the world frown upon me, it would be a taste for reading.—Sir John Herschel.

Its Nature.

"Borely is a nuisance. No matter when you meet him, he wants to talk about his fine stamp collection."

"Don't blame him for that, my boy. As a rule stamps are things which are naturally on the tip of every one's tongue."—Baltimore American.

The Mule.

"Kicking is bad policy. Behold the mule. Kicking never gets him anywhere."

"That is exactly why the mule kicks."

"Eh?"

"He doesn't want to get anywhere."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Storms of Life.

The noblest characters are those who have steered the life saving vessel through storm tossed seas. A bed of down never nurtured a great soldier yet.

It is success to lose the approval of fools.—Kural.

HARNESSING A SHARK.

Cruel Revenge That Has the Sanction of Immemorial Custom.

The shark's jaws are pried open to the fullest extent. A stout eight foot spar of tough timber, 4 by 4 inches in cross measurement, is fixed transversely far back in the angle of the jaw, the ends projecting on either side. A strong rope leading from the ends of the spar is drawn close and tightened with a clove hitch round the fish's tail behind the wide tail flukes. It is thus the sailor harnesses his enemy.

The clamp of the cruel jaws drives the two inch long teeth deep into the tough spar. The tight line holds it in place, and, struggle as he may, the shark fails to move the spar an inch from its position. As a finishing touch the sailor drew his knife blade across the shark's eyeballs and let him go.

Bitted and bridled, blinded, with jaws wide gaping, he swam through a limitless sea in never ending fatuous circles. The queer furnishings he bore scared away others of his kind. Lonely and silent, he passed like Cain among the fishes till starvation and sheer misery ended his existence.

Cruel? Of course it was. But surely, like the venomous snake, the shark has long put himself beyond the pale of human mercy. Soft hearted as he usually is, the sailor man has a long memory. The shark has followed for weeks in the shadow of his ship and has watched each man of the crew with greedy, malevolent eye. There is a heavy debt against all the shark tribe for many a lost mariner, and when the chance comes to settle old scores the sailor pays it to the full. Besides, the thing has the sanction of immemorial custom. It was some old Phoenician, trading out of Tyre to the far Cassiterides, who probably first put the trick in practice.—Wide World Magazine.

BATTLE OF THE KEGS.

A Bloodless Naval Conflict of the Revolutionary War.

All wars have their humors and jokes, and the Revolutionary war was no exception. Jan. 5, 1777, figures in history as the date of the battle of the kegs, and, though bloodless, it has been celebrated in verse. Six months after the Declaration of Independence, while the British fleet was stationed at Philadelphia, the Americans undertook to destroy the ships by means of improvised torpedoes, which, set afloat in the river above the city, were to carry death and destruction among the enemy.

The alleged torpedoes were shaped like kegs, and when the British land forces discovered them floating down the river they were drawn up and ordered to fire on everything that came within range. The officers remembered the Trojan horse and feared every keg might contain an armed rebel. As the kegs came floating down there was great excitement and much firing, but no casualties. The only explosions were from the British guns, for the torpedoes were a failure.

The incident furnished much amusement to the patriots and was cleverly versified by Francis Hopkinson, a prominent lawyer of the day, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence and the first district judge of Pennsylvania by appointment of Washington. He was one of the most popular writers of the day, and "The Battle of the Kegs" had a great run among the patriots and distinct influence in the way of military inspiration. Francis Hopkinson was the father of Joseph Hopkinson, author of "Hail Columbia."—Indianapolis News.

Dismal Outlook.

"Why do you look so unhappy?"

"Well, you know I'm pretty well busted."

"Yes, but you always were, and yet you've borne up pretty well. What is the particular trouble today?"

"I just proposed to the girl I love."

"Ah! And the answer was unfavorable?"

"I don't know."

"You don't know? Why, what do you mean? Surely you must know whether she accepted you or rejected you."

"That's just it. I asked her to marry me, and she said she would. Then I asked her if she was sure she could be happy with a man who had no money, and she said she could. She said she had always preferred buying things on credit anyhow."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Story of a Profile.

On the facade of the Palazzo Vecchio, at Florence, to the right of the central entrance, the profile of a man's head is traced on the marble, the authorship of which is ascribed to Michelangelo. The story runs that he and a friend made a bet as to which of them would draw a head best with their backs to the wall, a bet easily won by Michelangelo, for he traced a perfect profile, whereas the other produced only a wavering, imperfect outline. The story further relates that the tool used was a nail. Both drawings are carefully preserved.

Coughs and Colds

You could not please us better than to ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis. Thousands of families always keep it in the house. The approval of their physician and the experience of many years have given them great confidence in this standard cough medicine. Sold for seventy years.

Any good doctor will tell you that a medicine like Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cannot do its best work if the bowels are constipated. Ask your doctor if he knows anything better than Ayer's Pills for correcting this sluggishness of the liver.

Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

I AM IN THE MARKET FOR

Potatoes

Apples

Onions

W. GROSS MINGLE

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Both 'Phones

Announcement:

The Furniture Store and Undertaking Establishment of L. G. Rearick, in Centre Hall, having been purchased by the undersigned, he respectfully solicits the continued patronage of his former customers, as well as all others.

The equipment in all lines is complete, and all goods on hand in best of condition.

A DISCOUNT OF SIX PER CENT. WILL BE ALLOWED ON ALL CASH PURCHASES, and goods have already been marked at prices that defy competition.

All goods delivered free of charge.

We have had large experience in the undertaking business and as a funeral director, which can only be demonstrated by trial.

We kindly ask that you come to see us. We want your business and want to form your acquaintance.

F. J. TIBBITTS, Centre Hall

WAVERLY HIGH POWER

A high grade gasoline that never goes back on you. Most motorists know that inferior gasoline gives more auto trouble than any other one thing.

Waverly Gasolines

76°—Special—Motor

Power without carbon. Quick ignition—never fails. Waverly gasolines insure instantaneous, powerful, clean explosion. Your dealer has them. If not, write us.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO., Independent Refiners PITTSBURG, PA.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil.

FREE—200 Page Book—tells all about oils.

WAVERLY GASOLINE

TEACHERS' COUNTY INSTITUTE.

To be Held at Bellefonte, November 11th to 15th—The Speakers.

Superintendent of schools, Prof. D. O Etters, has announced the Teachers' County Institute, which will be held at Bellefonte, November 11th to 15th. Many good lecturers are on the program, a list of which follows :

THE DAY INSTITUTE.

Dr. Arthur Holmes, Dean of College, State College.

Dr. Fred Mutchler, Bowling Green, Kentucky.

Supt. S. R. Shear, Poughkeepsie, New York.

Prof. C. D. Koch, State High School Inspector, Harrisburg.

Dr. Byron W. King, Pittsburg.

EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

Monday, Nov. 11. Albert E. Wiggan—" Dollars and Sense."

Tuesday, Nov. 12. Dr. Byron W. King—" Modern Lears and Macbeths."

Wednesday, Nov. 13. Dr. John M. Drieber—" America Facing the Far East."

Thursday, Nov. 14. Concert—The Weatherwax Brothers Quartette.

The school directors association will be held in the new high school room, November 13 and 14.

Marriage Licenses.

Feren W. Minemyer, Bellefonte
Nora S. Shaub, Curtin

Joseph H. Lawren, Hublersburg
Bertha G. Fisher, Witmer

T. H. Rote, Penn Twp.
Minnie M. Confer, Gregg Twp.

John Conden, Jr., New York City
Helen S. Irish, Philipsburg

Wm. Knapper, Snow Shoe
Mary C. Kelley, Snow Shoe

Floyd D. Dougherty, Pine Glenn
Florence C. Bonner, Mill Hall

Millinery Opening, 10th and 11th

Mrs. Lucy Henney is in Philadelphia this week where she is making a selection of the best and most stylish of women's headwear. Mrs. Henney has always exercised great care and good judgment in her selections, and knowing the personal likes and dislikes of her customers, is sure to please all.

The fall and winter styles are pretty and distinctive, and you are cordially invited to attend the opening, Thursday and Friday of next week, October 10th and 11th. adv.

Reporter Register

Frank O. Moyer, Cleveland, Ohio
John A. Slack, Spring Mills
Mary Whiteman, Centre Hall
Mrs. Eliza Stump, Mrs. Samuel Stump Centre Hall
A. F. Heckman, Tusseyville
Fergus Potter, Centre Hall
P. F. Keiler, Pittsburg
C. W. Reesman, Thoroughfare, N. J.

LOCALS

Clay W. Reesman, of Thorofare, New Jersey, is spending a few days at the home of his grandparents, in Centre Hall.

Messrs. George E. Breon, Sheridan and Reuben Garis, who last week went to Akron, Ohio, are now employed in the Goodyear rubber works in that city.

Four bushels of seed wheat, cleaned and all ready to be sown, were stolen from the granary of Geiss Wagner, west of Centre Hall. Just when the thief made off with the grain Mr. Wagner is unable to say, as the discovery was not made until Monday when he had the first occasion to use it.

Linden Hall.

Miss Louella Ross is visiting friends in Bellefonte.

Mrs. J. H. Ross returned home from Altoona on Friday where she spent three weeks.

Miss Ruth Ross went to Altoona on Monday where she entered the hospital to become a trained nurse.

Miss Mary Love Campbell went to Baltimore on Wednesday where she will prepare herself for a trained nurse.

Miss Euretta Wieland, of Philadelphia, is visiting her aunt Mrs. D. C. Hess. She will also visit her mother at State College.

George Baker, who spent the summer with his sister at Lemont, left for Florida on Wednesday where he will spend the winter.

Spring Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. John Meyer spent Sunday at Axe Mann.

Jackson Kline was in town on Monday.

Bright Bitner took Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Zeigler to Lewistown on Thursday.

Wm. Pealer who had been seriously ill is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Zerby, of Youngstown, Ohio, are visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Charles Royer went to Mifflinburg on Tuesday to attend the Missionary Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Fichthorn, of the western part of the state, are visiting relatives here.

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, viz, Mrs. P. H. Brogan, of Wilson, Pa., who says, " I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For croup there is nothing that excels it." For sale by all dealers. adv.

DEATHS

Mrs. H. A. Gray, of State College, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Grant Hoover, in Williamsport. Mrs. Gray was quite aged and feeble and on the day previous to her death started to go up stairs when she fell down a distance of only one step, evidently being overcome by an attack of vertigo, sustained internal injuries which caused her death. Deceased was a native of this county and spent the greater part of her life in Buffalo Run valley. Surviving her are the following children: Mrs. Thomas Hartsock, of Buffalo Run ; Mrs. Isaac Ray, of Indiana ; Thomas D., of Light Street ; Mrs. Frank Crosthwaite, of State College ; Mrs. Grant Hoover and Z. B. Gray, of Williamsport. Funeral services were held at the Hoover home in Williamsport. The remains were taken to Gray's cemetery, near Stormstown, for burial.

J. C. Armbruster, a well known resident of Walker township, died at his home near Hecla park, after weeks of illness with cancer. He was born in Germany and was seventy-two years old. Coming to this country when he was a young man he engaged in farming and followed that occupation all his life, for the past twelve years living in Walker township. He was the last surviving member of a family of six children and his only survivor is his wife, who prior to her marriage was Miss Mollie Shutt. Burial was made in the cemetery at Zion. The deceased was a brother of Gotlieb D., and George Armbruster, late of Gregg township, deceased, and was the last survivor of that family.

Mrs. George Gramley, a most estimable woman, died at her home near Rote on Saturday morning, after a year's illness from heart trouble and dropsy. Mrs. Gramley was a consistent Christian, having for years been a member of the Lutheran church at Salona, and she was ever ready to lend a helping hand to the needy and distressed. Deceased was aged nearly seventy-six years and leaves her husband and one daughter, Mrs. Fred Nixon, of Porter township, Clinton county. She is also survived by three sisters, Mrs. Kate Erhard, Rebersburg; Mrs. May Herr, Indianapolis, and Mrs. Robert Brown, Chicago, and four brothers, Samuel, Henry and Luther Brungard, all of Salona, and Jacob Brungard, of Avis.

After an illness of several months due to a complication of diseases, Mrs. Caroline C. Coffey died at her home in Lock Haven. She was born at Harrisburg, November 3, 1851, and had thus reached the age of almost sixty-one years. Surviving are her husband, Robert M. Coffey, and the following children : Richard J., of Lock Haven ; Charles H., of Philadelphia ; Maurice G., of Mill Hall ; Ira F., of Lock Haven, and Ruth M. at home.

Ross Williams died at Coshocton, Ohio, Saturday of last week, following an operation for gall stones. He was buried Monday. A wife, a daughter of Daniel Everhart, of Bellefonte, and five children, survive.

Mr. Williams was a printer by trade and twenty-five years ago composed type for the Keystone Gazette. He was aged about fifty-two years.

Miss Jessie L. Long died in Blair's Memorial hospital, at Huntingdon, following an operation for appendicitis. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Long, of Philipsburg, and for a number of years prior to her death held a position as saleslady in the Globe store. Besides her parents, four sisters and one brother survive.

John R. Musser died at his home near Penn Hall, Monday of last week, of paralysis, aged sixty-five years, eleven months and seventeen days. He leaves to survive six sisters and one brother. Funeral services were held Thursday forenoon, conducted by Rev. D. M. Geesey, and interment made in the Heckman cemetery.

If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take, and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by all dealers. adv.

Society Climbers.

"The Notmuch family are just wild about society, aren't they?"

"Why, my dear, they are such climbers that they have even named their youngest daughter Ivy."—Exchange.

Realistic.

"You have too much rouge on, my dear, to enact properly a milkmaid."

"Have I, sir? But I thought a milkmaid should be rosy cheeked."

"On the contrary, a milkmaid is naturally a pail girl."—Baltimore American.

The Wrong Change.

Wife—Can you spare me just a little change this morning? Husband—Certainly! Go out and dine with your mother. The change will do us both good.—London Tit-Bits.

A BAD SCARE ENDED THE FUN

The Final Prank on Holliday's Hill Was In a Fair Way of Ending In a Tragedy When the Danger Was, by a Bit of Good Luck, Narrowly Averted.

Writing on "Mark Twain" in Harper's Magazine, Albert Bigelow Paine recounts some of the scrapes of the youthful Sam Clemens. Sam was a recognized ringleader among his playmates, and one of the pranks they played nearly had a fatal termination.

"One of their Sunday pastimes was to climb Holliday's hill and roll down big stones to frighten the people who were driving to church. Holliday's hill above the road was steep. A stone, once started, would go plunging and leaping down and bound across the road with the deadly swiftness of a twelve inch shell. The boys would get a stone poised, then wait until they saw a team approaching and, calculating the distance, would give it a start. Dropping down behind the bushes, they would watch the dramatic effect upon the churchgoers as the great missile shot across the road a few yards before them.

"This was Homeric sport, but they carried it too far. Stones that had a habit of getting loose so numerously on Sundays and so rarely on other days invited suspicion, and the 'patterollers'—river patrol, a kind of police of those days—were put on the watch. So the boys found other diversions until the patterollers did not watch any more. Then they planned a grand coup that should eclipse anything before attempted in the stone rolling line.

"A rock about the size of an omnibus was lying up there in a good position to go downhill, once started. They decided it would be a glorious thing to see that great bowlder go smashing down a hundred yards or so in front of some unsuspecting and peaceful minded churchgoer. Quarrymen were getting out rock not far away and left their picks and shovels over Sundays. The boys borrowed these and went to work to undermine the big stone. It was a heavier job than they had counted on, but they worked faithfully Sunday after Sunday. If their parents had wanted them to work like that they would have thought they were being killed.

"Finally one Sunday while they were digging it suddenly got loose and started down. They were not quite ready for it. Nobody was coming but an old colored man in a cart, so it was going to be wasted. It was not quite wasted, however. They had planned for a thrilling result, and there was thrill enough while it lasted. In the first place, the stone nearly caught Will Bowen when it started. John Briggs had just that moment quit digging and handed Will the pick. Will was about to step into the excavation when Sam Clemens, who was already there, leaped out with a yell:

"'Look out, boys; she's coming!'

"She came. The huge stone kept to the ground at first, then, gathering a wild momentum, it went bounding into the air. About halfway down the hill it struck a tree several inches thick and cut it clean off. This turned its course a little, and the negro in the cart, who heard the noise, saw it come crashing in his direction and made a wild effort to whip up his horse. It was also headed toward a cooper shop across the road.

"The boys watched it with growing interest. It made longer leaps with every bound, and whenever it struck the fragments and dust would fly. They were certain it would demolish the negro and destroy the cooper shop. The shop was empty, it being Sunday, but the rest of the catastrophe would invite close investigation and results. It was making mighty leaps now, and the negro had managed to get directly in its path. They stood holding their breath, their mouths open.

"Then suddenly—they could hardly believe their eyes—the bowlder struck a projection a distance above the road and, with a mighty bound, sailed clear over the negro and his mule and landed in the soft dirt beyond, only a fragment striking the shop, damaging but not wrecking it. Half buried in the ground, that bowlder lay there for nearly forty years. Then it was blasted for milling purposes. It was the last rock the boys ever rolled down. They began to suspect that the sport was not altogether safe.

"Limelight and the center of the stage was a passion of Sam Clemens' boyhood, a love of the spectacular that never wholly died. It seems almost a pity that in those old faroff, barefoot days he could not have looked down the years to a time when, with the world at his feet, venerable Oxford should clothe him in a scarlet gown."

Her Resentment.

Alice—It's mean of you to tell people that when Jack kissed me I didn't resent it. Maud—I didn't, dear. On the contrary, I said that when he kissed you on the cheek you held it up against him for quite awhile.—Boston Transcript.

Our Language.

"Now you know you're all wrong about that."

"Oh, yes; if you say so, I reckon I'm all wrong, all right."—Chicago Tribune.

Watch the beginnings.' Great floods have come through little leaks.

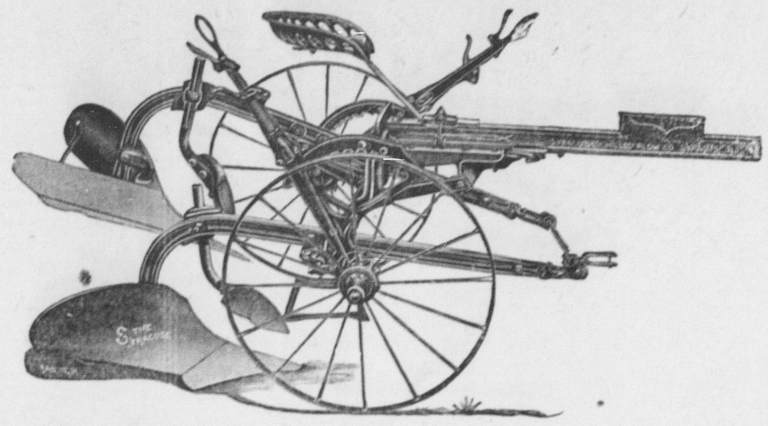
The Yukon Valley.

There are no blizzards in the Yukon valley in winter, and there is little wind. Snow about two feet deep covers everything from early October till spring.

Nothing is farther from the earth than heaven; nothing is nearer to heaven than earth.—Hare.

THERE IS NO PLOW SUPERIOR TO THE

SYRACUSE RIDING PLOW

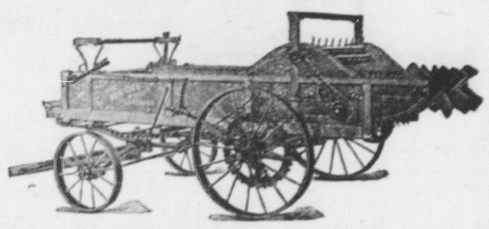


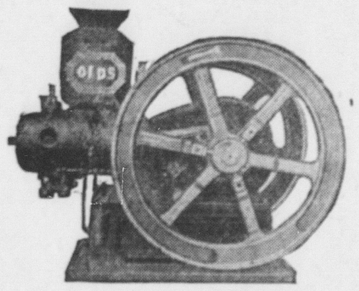
It plows the same depth the whole day long ; sticks to the ground in stormy soil ; can be well handled on rocky hillsides. It leaves no deep furrows to wash ; will throw the soil up hill better than any other plow made ; it is strong enough to do its work, yet not clumsy. Made for two or three horses.

NEW IDEA MANURE SPREADER

Does its work to perfection

There are many of them in use, and every machine is giving satisfaction. The draft is light, yet no other spreader will do the work as well. The wear and tear has been reduced to the minimum in the NEW IDEA.





THE "OLDS" GASOLINE ENGINES

have many superior qualities. The cut here represents the 4—A Hopper Jacket Engine. From the material that enters into it to the smallest detail, the engine is superior in quality. The Olds engines are built in all sizes. Ask for a descriptive catalog.

There is no FARM MACHINE OR IMPLEMENT that we do not handle.

HEAVY WAGONS AND BUGGIES

GRASS SEED :: CLOVER SEED :: ALFALFA SEED

J. H. & S. E. WEBER

CENTRE HALL and OAK HALL STATION

Sale Register.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, one o'clock, by executors of J. B. Ream at his late residence one-half mile north west of Penns Cave : Lot of furniture, grandfather's clock, new top buggy, new harness, etc., etc.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, at one o'clock p. m., at the residence of J. W. Sweetwood, in Georges Valley : Implements, household goods, sleigh, two buggies, harness, and a variety of other articles.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, one o'clock, near Colyer, by Mrs. J. S. Houseman : Two horses, three fine cows, wagons, implements, household goods and an endless variety of articles not mentioned on posters.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, one o'clock,—A. W. Garver, on Nittany Mountain, will sell the following : One horse, two buggies, harness, spring harrow, lot of household goods, etc.

FOR SALE—Mare and three-months old colt ; also driving horse, coming four years. Inquire of M. A. SANKEY, Coburn, Pa. (9.42)

NOTICE—My patrons will please take notice that my dental office will be closed until the morning of October 5th.—G. W. HOSTERMAN, D. S., Centre Hall.

Orators and Stimulants.

It is believed that no modern legislators keep themselves up to the mark in the same dangerous way as some of their predecessors in the British parliament. "Huskisson told me," writes Lord Broughton, "that Lord Castlereagh and Lord Liverpool both took ether to keep them going when speaking. He also told me that he once asked Mr. Wilberforce what made his fingers so black, and Wilberforce told him that he was in the habit of taking opium before a long speech, 'and to that,' said he, 'I owe all my success as a public speaker.'"

A Suggestive Song.

"Miss Soulsby has not a particle of tact."

"What has she done now?"

"The other evening when Mr. Jaggles, who is notorious for not paying his debts, asked her to sing she went to the piano and sang 'Trust Him Not!'"—London Telegraph.

Not Affinities.

Mistress—And why did you leave your last place? Maid—Me and the missis was not congenial.—Harper's Bazar.

It is a wise man who knows when he does not know.

For Fall Wear and Comfort

A GOOD LINE OF CAPS

A FINE LINE OF MEN'S HATS

AN EXCELLENT LINE OF FALL PERCALES AND GINGHAMS

FALL BLANKETS

Give us a call and be convinced of the dependable merchandise to be found at our store.

KREAMER & SON

Centre Hall, Pa.

FARM FOR SALE—One mile east of Centre Hall, on Brush Valley road, 151 acres. 80 acres are under cultivation, the balance mountain pasture and timber land. Flowing water from strong mountain springs—a large ice pond of pure spring water. A young fruit bearing orchard. 10 room house, barn and out buildings.

GEO. P. BIBLE, Bellefonte, Pa.
or ANNIE E. BIBLE, Centre Hall, Pa.
6.39p'd

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Letters testamentary on the estate of John B. Ream, late of Gregg township, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request any persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. C. ROSSMAN,
ROSETTA E. LUSE, Executors,
0.40.p'd. Spring Mills, Pa.

Centre Reporter, $1 per year.

DWELLING HOUSES FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale the dwelling house adjoining the Penns Valley Banking Company property, on Church street, the property known as Spicher home. The house is in good repair, large and commodious, and well located.

EIGHT-ROOM HOUSE ON CORNER LOT.

Also an eight-room house on a corner lot, good stable, and a fine assortment of fruit. The property is a desirable one in every way and is well located.

Also, house and lot at Tusseyville, property of Elmira Moyer. All in good repair. Good location, and will be sold cheap.

The above properties are offered at very fair prices. For further particulars apply to

W. B. MINGLE,
Jun.22.tf. Centre Hall, Pa.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE—LETTERS of administration on the estate of Samuel M. Bell, late of the township of Harris, deceased.

Letters testimentary on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MRS. LOU. D. BELL, Administratrix,
9.40.

MIGHT.

Mr. Collier Down—This chicken is tough.

Mrs. Collier Down—But the dealer assured me that it was tender. He wouldn't tell a lie for a mere chicken.

Mr. Collier Down—But he might for an old hen.

Wanted a Bite.

Oh, yes; it was raining—had been all day. But they didn't mind that so much; you see, they were fishermen. All the same, they were trudging home, with weary steps and very weary-looking faces.

Their baskets were empty, and, to be candid, they were in a very bad temper.

As they entered the little village a large dog ran at one of the party. The dog had a ferocious look, and was barking furiously. But the fisherman did not take much alarm at the animal. He just kicked it away carelessly.

"Aren't you afraid he'll go for you?" inquired another of the party, somewhat anxiously.

The one who had kicked at the dog looked at his companion in a sorrowful manner.

"I only wish he would!" he replied. "I'd chance almost anything to be able to go home and say I'd had a bite!"

Nothing More to Live For.

Without question, the Scots curler of whom Lord Lyveden tells in Fry's Magazine, placed the proper value on his sport.

During a recent curling-match in Switzerland, the skip of one of the teams, who happened to be a Scotsman, was so delighted with the accurate shot of one of his team, that he was heard to address him in the following manner: "Lie down and dee, mon; lie down and dee. Ye'll never lay a finer stane nor that if ye live to be a hundred."

Point for Sherlock Holmes.

Somebody wondered how long a certain woman who had just left the room had been married.

"About 15 years," said the jeweler.

"How do you know?" asked the jeweler's wife. "You never saw her until tonight."

"I can tell by the size of her wedding ring," he replied. "The width of wedding rings changes about every five years. The kind she wears was in style 15 years ago."

Almost Entirely.

"Dick" Quay, at the Congress hotel in Chicago, was talking about a notorious politician.

"And he's worth eleven millions," Mr. Quay ended.

"And is an entirely self-made man, too, I believe," said a correspondent.

"Entirely so," Mr. Quay answered, "except for nine thick coats of whitewash that have been applied to him by various investigating committees."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Anxious Seat.

Father—Johnny, go fetch me my slippers.

Johnny (nervously)—Do you want both of them or only one, dad?—Exchange.

For SUMMER HEADACHES

Hicks' CAPUDINE is the best remedy—no matter what causes them—whether from the heat, sitting in draughts, feverish condition, etc. 10c., 25c and 50c per bottle at medicine stores. Adv.

Many a woman would be wiling to trade a million-dollar husband for a ten-thousand-a-year alimony.

The average girl can love almost any one—except a stepfather.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for Coughs and Colds

(Druggists)

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure In One Minute

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, Blisters, Burns 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A11, St. Paul, Minn.

PISO'S REMEDY

25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.

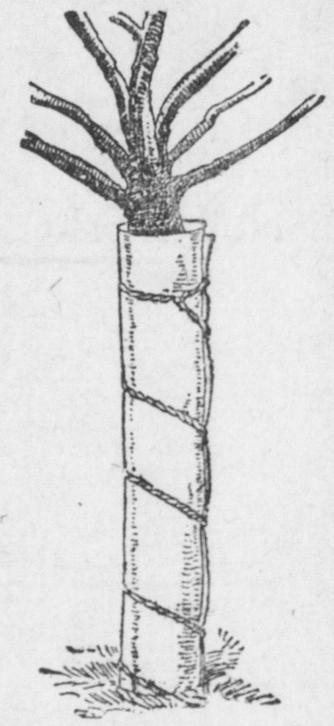
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

HORTICULTURE

TO PROTECT AGAINST MICE

Wire Screens are Quite Effective, but They are Expensive—Wood Cylinder Also Good.

Various methods are adopted to protect young trees from being marked by rabbits or mice. Wire screens are expensive, but are also



Guard Against Mice.

most effective. Wood veneer fastened around is a good protection if it can be readily procured. The illustration shows a paper cylinder held tight by a cord. It should be removed in spring.

SOME QUICK GROWING TREES

Poplar Family Used Quite Extensively Along Streets or on Newly Laid Out Land.

The poplar family is used very extensively to make a quick showing along streets or newly laid-out land near cities. The Carolina is perhaps the favored one, next to this the Lombardy, and, of course, the maples are frequently seen. The maple, says the Agronomist, is beautiful and will always be used, in spite of the fact that many varieties are afflicted with blighgt and bugs, and it is a very difficult proposition to coax an individual, much less a community, to properly spray and care for its shade trees.

The Norway maple is undoubtedly the best of the species for our conditions. Of the poplars the Carolina is certainly not worth while; it has too many troubles. The Lombardy is merely weird—as we see no beauty in it. It is the spindling straight up and down thing that is so often seen in European landscapes, painted or otherwise. All we have seen in this country were filled with dead limbs, were unsymmetrical and scrawny looking generally.

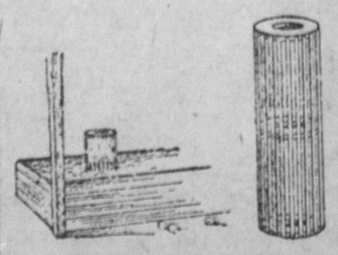
The Japanese poplar has proved a wonder of remarkable rapid growth, has a beautiful clean bark, grows very thick, has a beautiful foliage, is not injured by anything, was in full leaf this year over two weeks before any other tree, and its leaves remain after most other foliage trees are stripped. Catalpa speciosa makes quick growth sometimes. It comes out very late, has a leaf like a palm leaf fan, and is not pleasing in the winter.

Therefore we most heartily recommend the Japanese poplar as the best of all quick-growing trees.

VENTILATING AN APPLE BIN

Air May Be Furnished by Making Cylinders of Slats—Should Have Small Holes in Center.

Apples placed in large bins will not keep well, unless they are well ventilated. Effective ventilation can be accomplished by making cylinders of slats and placing two of them in a



Ventilating Apple Bin.

big eight feet square. The disks for the cylinders are twelve inches in diameter with holes in the center, as shown in the sketch. The manner of using the cylinders is obvious.—Popular Mechanics.

TO HANDLE FRUIT PROPERLY

Success of Grower Depends Largely on Speed, Care and Timeliness of Picking and Shipping.

On the speed, care and timeliness of fruit picking depends the success of the grower. The man who piles his apples in big heaps under the trees and waits for an opportunity to get them to market or into the cellar never makes a shining success as an apple grower.

Labor is the big problem when fruits begin to ripen. Good "two-handed" pickers are as hard to get as good two-handed milkers, says a Michigan writer in the Farm Progress. I will not allow the pickers to use bags in gathering apples. They bruise enough apples to make them unprofitable. Get baskets, the canvas kind, if possible. Those with the hingled handles are best, as the basket can be emptied then without allowing the apples to drop and roll.

Hooks to hang the baskets to the limbs can be made by the neighborhood blacksmith; they are more than worth all they will cost. When getting ready for the apple harvest do not neglect to provide enough ladders. Clambering around through the branches of the trees should never be tolerated. Light, strong ladders of the extension variety can be bought. For low trees or peach picking use a step-ladder with a little platform on the top where the basket may be placed, leaving both hands free.

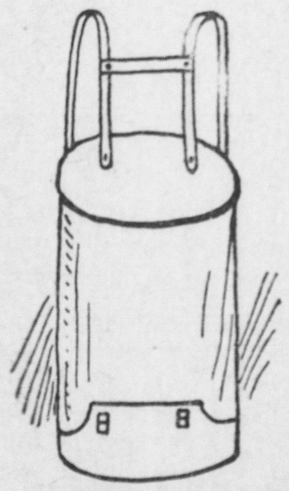
A great deal depends upon picking fruit at the right time. Test it by lifting the fruit gently and giving it a slight turn. If ripe enough for picking it will come loose without much of a pull. If the fruit is to be used at home let the wind and sun color it all they will.

If it is to be shipped it must be picked a little earlier. Apples should be allowed to get fairly ripe. Pears for shipment must be picked somewhat greener. Peaches should be allowed to color rather brilliantly, but they must be firm and hard when they are picked. This holds good for plums, grapes and cherries.

HANDY FRUIT PICKING SACK

Much Easier to Handle Than Basket as Both Hands Are Left Free—Best for Apples.

This fruit picking bag is much handier than a basket and it leaves both hands free. It also is easy on the fruit, especially apples, as they are let out easily and carefully from the bottom. To make the bag use a grain sack cut right length so as not to be too long or too short. The front side of the bag at the bottom is cut away



Fruit Picking Bag.

and the opening covered by drawing the other side around for a lap and button, as shown in the illustration. Make suspenders to cross over the shoulders and fasten the suspenders together with a strap.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES

As soon as the currants and raspberries are picked, pruning should be done.

Early apples especially are very tender and will not stand rough handling.

Until the trees begin to shade the ground they should be cultivated frequently.

Pollen is a most essential factor in the production of all fruits and grains.

It is a difficult matter to properly sort and pack apples without some kind of a sorting table.

Cut away the old canes from blackberry and raspberry bushes. Thin new growths to three or four.

It is almost impossible to ship red raspberries; and as a rule it is difficult to secure good ones in the markets.

Strawberries need continual care New beds should be kept clean, and shallow cultivation continued until October.

Cherries, unlike other small fruits, cannot be counted on to give heavy crops each year; consequently, the price varies.

Keep all fallen fruit picked up. The best way to do this is to have sheep or hogs in the orchard; they will eat the fallen ones.

For the home garden, red raspberries are much more profitable than blackcaps, although some people do not like their odd musky flavor.

The strawy, stalky manure makes an ideal mulching fertilizer for both young and old apple trees. A great many are literally dying from starvation.

SNAPSHOTS AT STATE NEWS

All Pennsylvania Gleaned for Items of Interest.

REPORTS ABOUT CROPS GOOD

Farmers Busy in Every Locality—Churches Raising Funds for Many Worthy Objects—Items of Business and Pleasure that Interest.

Pittsburgh has a borrowing capacity of $20,000,000.

Markle's miners in and around Hazleton talk of establishing a death beneficial fund.

Miss Margaret Brophy, of Heckscherville, died from burns caused by stepping on a match.

Frederick Schwartz, of Mt. Carbon, has died at the Pottsville Hospital from the effects of a rib jammed through his lungs between cars.

Miss Reah Elizabeth Wechter, 69 years old, of Lancaster county, despondent on account of ill health, ended her life with paris green.

S. J. Johnston, principal of the Third street school, of Bloomsburg, was arrested, charged with cruelly strapping ten-year-old Joseph Mellick.

Farmers living near Bath, on the lookout for chicken thieves, discovered that the thieves were two rare specimens of the black-capped heron.

Miss Jemima Marshbank has bequeathed $1,200 to the Union Presbyterian Church in southern Lancaster county.

The Oil City Oil and Grease Company of Oil City filed notice of increase of stock from $20,000 to $80,000.

Thomas Maloney, of Columbia, was struck by a train and his right hand fell on the track and was severed as if with a knife.

A village improvement society has been organized at Troy, with Miss Belle Carnochan as president and Mrs. D. F. Pomeroy as secretary.

John Glessner's yield of potatoes from one acre was 320 bushels, near Fayetteville, and he claims the belt in the Cumberland Valley.

Stationmaster John Garrison, of the Pine Street Station, Williamsport, has had a new design grapnel made to be used in searching for bodies in the river. He has had it made at his own expense, but it is at the service of all who wish to use it in the event of another fatality in the river.

Richard A. Hughes of Altoona, who rode from Philadelphia to Altoona on the train that carried the loyal Governors fifty years ago, says he recently read a story in which it was stated Governor A. G. Curtin was a portly, robust man, while Curtin was tall lank and lean.

Jonestown has a freak in the shape of a horse-chestnut tree which has begun to bloom for the second time this season. Several weeks ago the tree, which stands in front of the United Brethren Church, shed its leaves and during the past few days it has begun to bloom again as in the spring of the year.

Chicken thieves at Shamokin have been using automobiles to convey their plunder. In making an investigation of the theft of a number of his most highly prized chickens, a resident of Shamokin street discovered that the footprints of the thieves had been imprinted on the ground due to a heavy rain which had previously softened the soil. Tracing the steps to the rear of his home, the man found that they led directly to a point in the street where an automobile had stood. The tracks plainly showed that the thieves had used the machine to make a successful get-away.

A male Mongolian pheasant, one of a pair owned by H. J. Wager, escaped from a large enclosure on his farm north of Titusville and was gone all summer, leaving his mate to spend her time in the company of Mr. Wager's peacocks. The bird, after having been missing since last spring, has returned home, having escaped the eyes of hunters, noxious vermin and hawks. It hunted up its mate and the pair are now as contented and stay as closely together as when the bird took his departure. It seems likely that had the female accompanied him the male would never have come back

A fractious horse caused a trolley car to smash a wagon in which Peter Somers, Rufus Dennis, John Peters and Gabriel Peters were riding, at Lancaster, and the four were seriously injured.

Isaac Eichelberger, of Churchtown, 70 years of age, spends every day possible in the mountain and comes home with full baskets. During the past season he and his family have picked 1,000 quarts of huckleberries, for which he found ready sale at home and in Mechanicsburg.

ARRESTING FLIGHT OF TIME

German Scientists Advise the Eating of Egg Shells by Those Who Approach Old Age.

Two Germans, deep thinkers—Professors Emmerich and Loewe—state that egg shells eaten increase the power of resistance against "the withering blight of time," add weight to the body, activity to the brain and strength to the heart; that they destroy injurious bacilli, prevent inflammation and disease and lend courage and energy. This reminds me, Philip Hale writes in the Boston Herald, of the preparation advertised in London thirty or more years ago as removing superfluous hair, being an excellent substitute for table butter, none genuine unless stamped on the blade. Eustace Miles, the English court tennis player and vegetarian, says he had an old nurse who used to eat egg shells and crunch them joyfully between the teeth that happened to meet, and she said she ate the shells because they "shaved the hair off inside of the throat." The discovery of the German scientist is peculiarly welcome to dwellers by the ocean, for it is a well known fact that if you do not break egg shells the witches will put out to sea in them to wreck vessels, and if you burn the shells the hens will cease to lay. Furthermore, as eggs are now absurdly high—even case eggs—in the neighborhood it seems a pity to waste any part of them.

Potteries Prospering.

The output of the pottery industries of the United States had a value of $34,518,560 in 1911, according to the United States geological survey chart of clay products production, by states, compiled by Jefferson Middletown The pottery collection for 1911 was greater than for 1910, when the output was valued at $33,784,678, the increase being $733,882. Of the total production, Ohio was first, with an output valued at $14,775,265; New Jersey second, with $8,401,941; West Virginia third, with $2,880,202; New York fourth, with $2,178,264; Pennsylvania fifth, with $2,156,817, and Indiana sixth, with $1,004,737. The output of no other state had a value in excess of a million dollars.

Swallow's Home.

The teacher in natural history had received more or less satisfactory replies to her questions, The Delineator asserts, and finally she asked:

"What little boy can tell me where the home of the swallow is?"

Long silence, then a hand waved.

"Well, Bobbie, where is it?"

"The home of the swallow," declared Bobbie, seriously, "is in the stummick."

Thoughtful Wife.

"Think I'll go to the ball game today."

"All right. Is there a telephone at the grounds?"

"There's one near there. Why?"

"If the home team loses I want you to telephone me, so that I can take the children and go over to mother's until you get your temper back."

Relieves and Rests Teething Babies.

Mrs. Burton Gary, Toledo, Ohio, writes that she has given Kopp's Baby's Friend to her babies when teething; finds it gives them rest without making them sleep. Invaluable to mothers. Three sizes, 10c., 25c. and 50c., at druggists or sent direct by Kopp's Baby's Friend Co., York, Pa. Go to your nearest druggist for free sample. Adv.

Groping.

"What is Miss Hammerah trying to play on the piano?"

"'In the Shadow.'"

"I thought she seemed to be having some difficulty in finding the right keys."

Melancholy Fact.

Man is weak. That is why he invests in a cantaloup when he knows the chances are ten to one against him.—Toledo Blade.

The Language.

"I'm going to whip that child."

"No, you're not! It's my child. Now, beat it!"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

The principal difference between a cur dog and a thoroughbred is that the cur can pick up his own living.

ITCH Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Woolford's Sanitary Lotion for all kinds of contagious itch. At Druggists. Adv.

When a man does get even with another he is never satisfied until he gets a little more so.

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

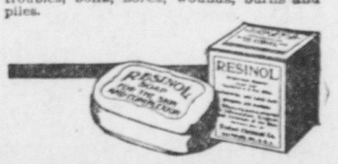
Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

Milk-crust all over tiny baby's face

Mothers, if your little ones are suffering from tormenting, unsightly skin or scalp eruptions, how can you fail to profit by the experience of this mother, who writes:

"I do not know what caused the milk-crust on my baby's face, all over it except the eyeballs. It started as a rash, of an itching nature; though only three weeks old it tried to scratch it. Then in about a week or ten days it had formed into crust that was very sore, whitish, and came off in scabs. For about five weeks I used different washes, but it did no good. From the first application of the Resinol Soap and Ointment, in a few hours, seemingly, we could see the change. I can safely say I cured the baby with Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. Anyone who will try them will sure get results that are lasting." (Signed) Mrs. Lavenia R. Ruffin, Cauthornville, Va., May 19, 1912.

Your druggist sells Resinol Soap (25c) and Ointment (50c), or mailed on receipt of price. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md. They are invaluable household remedies for skin troubles, boils, sores, wounds, burns and piles.



DIACRAMP

REG. U. S. PAT. OFFICE

is a safe, never-failing remedy for Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Nausea, Acute Indigestion, Sick Headache, and all Alcoholic Excesses. Gives immediate relief.

Diacramp does away with all narcotics and dangerous drugs—contains no opium, chloroform, etc. It does the work quickly without deranging the system and has no bad "after effects."

Save yourself suffering by getting a bottle of DIACRAMP today.

10c and 25c

AT YOUR DRUGGIST'S

If he can't supply you, send 10c in stamps for trial size.

BROWN BROS.

128 S. Charles St., BALTIMORE

Mail orders promptly filled.

MUTH BROS. & CO., Wholesale Distributers

DIACRAMP

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

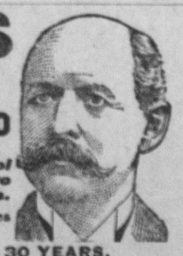
If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, No. 40–1912.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN



Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. *Fast Color Eyelets.*

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

BACKACHE A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS

Pain in the back is the kidney's signal of distress. If this timely warning is ignored, there is grave danger of dropsy, gravel, uric poisoning, or Bright's disease.

When you have reason to suspect your kidneys, use a special kidney medicine.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve weak, congested kidneys—cure backache—regulate the urine. Good proof in the following statement.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY

Louis Johnson, Main St., Carrollton, Ky., says: "My whole body was bloated from kidney trouble and I was in bed four months, hardly able to move. The kidney secretions were scanty and painful. Four doctors failed to help me and I was in despair. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they made me well. My trouble has never returned."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST IMPROVED 147 a., nr. Oxford, Sumter Co., Fla.; 123 a. cult.; 7 r. residence, tenant house, outbldgs., 4 a. pecans, etc. Parham, Bx. 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—212-A. SUMTER CO., FLA., NR. Lakeland; 10 r. house, tenant house, barn, outbldgs., etc; lake frontage; beautiful location. Will sacrifice. Odell, Box 319, Chgo.

TO SETTLE ESTATE WILL SACRIFICE four improved farms, all located on a 500 acre tract near Gainesville, Florida. Everything complete. E. Lartigue, M. D., Gainesville, Florida.

FOR SALE—250 A. NR. MURRAYSVILLE, Jackson Co., W. Va.; 9 r. house; 2 barns, outbldgs., cement silo, 600 fruit trees, stock, machinery, etc. POE, Box 319, Chicago.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

THOUGHT HE KNEW THE SIGNS

Aged Darky Could See Nothing to His Passenger Except a Man Instituting Lodges.

Bob Hull, the champion story teller of Savannah, had occasion lately to take a business trip into interior Georgia. He took his golf clubs with him, intending to stop on his way for a match on the famous links at Augusta.

He dropped off the train at his business destination—a small town on a branch road—and carrying his luggage climbed into an ancient hack and bade the driver, who was an old negro man, take him to the local hotel.

The negro eyed the queer-looking yellow leather bag that his passenger carried with the peculiar looking sticks in it. His curiosity got the best of him finally.

"Boss," he began, "please, suh, 'scuse me—but mout I ax you a question?"

"Go ahead and ask," said Mr. Hull.

"Whut kind of a lodge is you institutin'?"—Saturday Evening Post.

Raw Chickens.

Rose Pastor Phelps Stokes, in an address on behalf of a New York countryweek charity, told a quaint story.

"A little slum girl," she said, "stood for the first time in her life in a barnyard—a genuine, old-fashioned barnyard with its ricks, its lazy cows, its plows and harrows, and what-not.

"The slum child drank it all in delightedly, then gasped half to herself:

"'An' jest look at the chickens—all runnin' around raw!'"—Washington Star.

Why He Sorrowed.

"And then Nero had Rome set afire in every quarter."

"Alas, how terrible!" murmured little Moritz, with an expression of such deep anguish that his teacher asked why it affected him so much.

"Why," said Moritz, "just think of the poor insurance companies!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

Wasted Energy.

Nimrod (just back from fishing)—I got this string in less than an hour.

Nimrod's Wise Wife—There's a fish store nearer than that, John.

HARD TO SEE.

Even When the Facts About Coffee are Plain.

It is curious how people will refuse to believe what one can't clearly see.

Tell the average man or woman that the slow but cumulative poisonous effect of caffeine—the alkaloid in tea and coffee—tends to weaken the heart, upset the nervous system and cause indigestion, and they may laugh at you if they don't know the facts.

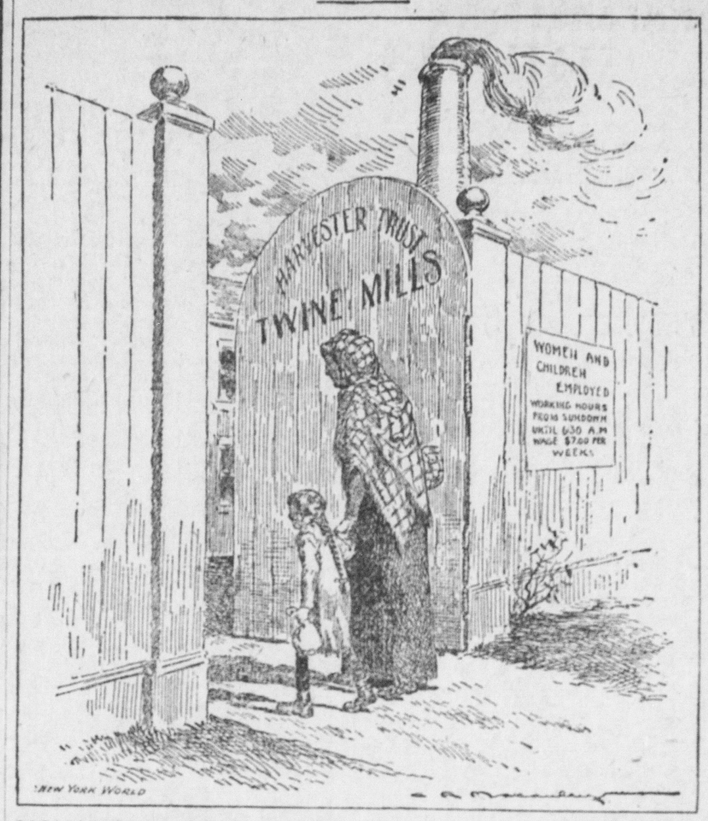
Prove it by science or by practical demonstration in the recovery of coffee drinkers from the above conditions, and a large per cent of the human family will shrug their shoulders, take some drugs and—keep on drinking coffee or tea.

"Coffee never agreed with me nor with several members of our household," writes a lady. "It enervates, depresses and creates a feeling of languor and heaviness. It was only by leaving off coffee and using Postum that we discovered the cause and way out of these ills.

"The only reason, I am sure, why Postum is not used altogether to the exclusion of ordinary coffee is, many persons do not know and do not seem willing to learn the facts and how to prepare this nutritious beverage. There's only one way—according to directions—boil it fully 15 minutes. Then it is delicious." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

"MONEY IS NOT ALL IN THIS LIFE."---GEO. W. PERKINS



COLONEL IS CRAFTY

AUDACIOUS EFFORT TO CORRAL ALL THE PROGRESSIVES WILL PROVE FUTILE.

SHOWS WILSON'S STRENGTH

Roosevelt Presumes on Ignorance of His Hearers and Readers When He Says Bosses and Representatives of Privilege Are Flocking to Democrats.

Colonel Roosevelt, with that aggressive audacity so strongly characteristic of his nature, in the effort he is making to stampede progressive Republicans who are disposed to stay with the regular organization and then under the cracking noise of his own whip to corral them in the Bull Moose pen, is giving testimony of the growing strength of the Democratic nominee.

For instance, in his speech delivered before the state Progressive convention at Des Moines, he is quoted as saying that he found everywhere among reactionary Republicans a growing purpose to support Woodrow Wilson, on the theory that President Taft was beaten already, and that the only hope of preserving the old parties was to support the Democratic ticket and defeat the Progressives. He then added: "Where Mr. Wilson is getting support of that type, we have the right to ask independent Democrats who believe in the principles for which Democracy nominally stands, to come with us. I ask every Democrat who really believes in the right of the people to rule to come with us, for every representative of privilege, every boss is going to his side."

Of course, in making this statement, Colonel Roosevelt was presuming upon the ignorance of those who might hear or read his utterances, for, as Col. Henry Watterson has well said of him, "intelligent persons who chance to be led, by interest or by curiosity, to attend Roosevelt orations will feel that their intelligence has been insulted, or that the orator should be attended by a keeper." True, Republicans as well as non-partisan voters, are flocking to the support of Governor Wilson, but none of those Republicans are reactionaries or standpatters, as Colonel Roosevelt well knows. He is thrusting forward a man of straw to frighten Progressive Republicans away from the support of President Taft. Especially audacious is his assertion that "every representative of privilege, every boss is going to his (Wilson's) side," when the fact has been indisputably established that the two biggest and brazenest representatives of special privilege in the world, the steel trust and the harvester trust, are the inspiration and chief support of the new party movement. Without the influence of these two concerns in his behalf, Teddy would hardly be known in the running.

The truth is, Colonel Roosevelt is both an opportunist and a Jesuit in politics. He seizes upon the present time, when discontent is general in the land over the effect of policies for which he himself is partly responsible, as the opportune moment, with the assistance of the dominant trusts of the age and by making platitudinous promises to gather the army of discontented to his standard and augment this strength by fooling others who have admired his wonderfully vigorous personality, to again ride into power, only to be dislodged by revolution.

PROTECTION; HOW IT WORKS

Rhode Island, a Tariff-Made State, as Described By Miss Ida M. Tarbell.

"The doctrine of protection is worth looking at as it works," declared Governor Wilson at Easton, Pa., the other day. He added, in characteristic phrase:

"I haven't any reverence for any economic doctrine whatever—except as it works."

How does the Aldrich doctrine of "protection" work?

Ida M. Tarbell is admittedly one of the foremost tariff experts who have taken sides with the people in the tariff controversy. She is a sober, thoughtful student and writer, whose conclusions, though often annoying to some highly-placed gentlemen, have almost invariably been found correct. Here is what Miss Tarbell says of that "tariff-made state," Rhode Island:

"This, then, is high protection's most perfect work—a state of half million people, turning out an annual product worth $187,000,000; the laborers in the chief industry underpaid, unstable, and bent with disease; the average employers rich, self-satisfied, and as indifferent to social obligation as so many robber barons. It is an industrial oligarchy made by a nation's benficence, under the mistaken notion that it was working out a labor's paradise. . . . It is feudalism, and not even benevolent feudalism."

No one can question the justice of Governor Wilson's statement, that economic doctrines are to be judged by their works.

By their fruits ye shall know them,
The fruits of the Aldrich tariff are
bloated fortunes, corrupted politics,
enhanced cost of living.

The Wisconsin Progressives.

If the Progressive Republicans of Wisconsin are to maintain the integrity and efficiency of their movement, they will not only continue to follow Senator La Follette in utter disregard of any false god, but they will vote, as the senator has frequently voted, for principle irrespective of artificial party lines.

The hope of the Progressive Republican cause lies in the stanch, uncompromising leadership of men like Senator La Follette, of men who for the mere sake of gaining office will neither change principles as they would a suit of clothes, nor will profess one thing when they really believe another.

In the coming campaign the fight is one of principle. Principles are unreal. The fight is not between this party and that party; it is between Tories and Progressives regardless of party. Among the presidential candidates there is only one man who has shown by deed as well as by word that he is a thorough-going Progressive, with ability to do things. That man is Woodrow Wilson. He deserves the support of every voter, Republican, Democrat or Independent, who believes in interested public service and desires the general welfare.—Milwaukee Journal.

T. R. and the South.

Having failed to abate a crying political nuisance while he had the power to do so, few thoughtful persons are disposed to take as more than a demagogic appeal Mr. Roosevelt's present protestations of regret over conditions which he indorsed with perfect fortitude so long as he was a conspicuous beneficiary of them. Powerful as is the bid he has made for the southern vote, there is such a widespread distrust in this section of the country of the stability and integrity of his purposes political that there is small likelihood that there will be many takers.—John Marshall of Charleston, S. C.

Of Interest to Farmers.

Two harvesting machines, identical in all respects, manufactured by the harvester company, are on exhibition in Texas; one bought in Germany for $80, and the other in Illinois for $125. There will be reams of "explanations"—and just one reason.—Wall Street Journal.

EVIDENTLY OUT OF PLACE

Indignant Frenchman Had Some Fault to Find With Postmaster, and Said So.

A Frenchman with a name spelled a la Paris and pronounced something like Ca-choo had never learned to read or write, but he managed to disguise the fact pretty well until he moved to a new community where the name was not common. Going to the postoffice one morning he inquired:

"Got any mail for Joe Ca-choo?"

"What's the name?" inquired the clerk.

"Ca-choo, Joe Ca-choo."

"How do you spell it?"

"Can't you spell Joe Ca-choo?"

"No," said the clerk, "I never heard it before."

Then the disgust of the Frenchman, which had been constantly rising, boiled over and he snorted:

"Well, if you can't spell, why don't you sell your old postoffice to someone that can?"

PIMPLES CAME IN BLOTCHES

Morrison, Tenn.—"For one year I suffered from a very severe attack of acne or pimples, accompanied by eczema. It first showed itself by the formation of small red, rather hard pimples which were not only disfiguring, but were painful. They also appeared on my neck and chest. Their itching was often so intense as to cause insomnia, and they very often caused pain and burning. I tried several so called 'sure cure' remedies, but they did little or no good. Several months ago I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and wrote for a sample.

"I found them so soothing that I at once purchased a twenty-five cent cake of Cuticura Soap, and a fifty cent box of Cuticura Ointment. After using them for about a month, all of the itching and the pimples had entirely disappeared." (Signed) John Finger, Dec. 30, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

WISE BOY.

Farmer—See here, boy, what yer doin' up that tree?

Boy—One of your years fell off the tree an' I'm tryin' to put it back.

Like Mushrooms.

As they emerged from the subway station they were confronted by a giant skyscraper rising into the blue. "What building is that?" she asked, not being an habitue of the downtown district. "I don't know," he replied. She looked at him in surprise, this quarter of New York being his daily locale. "No," he insisted wearily. "I don't know. It wasn't there yesterday."—New York Press.

Sweeping Statement.

"Scriblets is going to quit being a press humorist."

"Did he tell you that?"

"No, but he said he was not going to write any more jokes about mothers-in-law, bald-headed men, women's hats, intoxicated husbands and family fights."

Seizing the Opportunity.

She—Old Mr. Steiner told me he would marry me at once if he were twenty-five years younger.

He—Why, that would just be my age!

She—Ach, this is so sudden.—Exchange.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effectual form. For grown people and children, 50 cents. Adv.

Impossible.

"Jaggs is a man of loose conduct."

"Hardly, for whenever I see him, he's tight."

Unfitting.

"Wait till I hobble my horse."

"Well, please don't do it on the skirt of the lawn."

DOES YOUR HEAD ACHE?

Try Hicks' CAPUDINE. It's liquid—pleasant to take—effects immediate—good to prevent Sick Headaches and Nervous Headaches also. Your money back if not satisfied. 10c., 25c. and 50c. at medicine stores. Adv.

People who are crippled in the head get less sympathy than any other cripples.

Might may overcome right, but it can never destroy it.

Not every fortune hunter is a good shot.

"I Got This Fine Pipe With *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture"

All kinds of men smoke Duke's Mixture in all kinds of pipes—as well as in cigarettes—and they all tell the same story. They like the genuine, natural tobacco taste of

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Choice bright leaf aged to mellow mildness, carefully stemmed and then granulated—every grain pure, high-grade tobacco—that's what you get in the *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture sack.

You get one *and a half* ounces of this pure, mild, delightful tobacco, unsurpassed in quality, for 5c—and with each sack you get a book of papers *free*.

Now About the Free Pipe

In every sack of *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture we now pack a coupon. You can exchange these coupons for a pipe or for many other valuable and useful articles. These presents cost not one penny. There is something for every member of the family—skates, catcher's gloves, tennis rackets, cameras, toilet articles, suit cases, canes, umbrellas, and dozens of other things. Just send us your name and address on a postal and as a *special offer during September and October only we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE of any charge.* Open up a sack of *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture today.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *and Coupons from* FOUR ROSES (10c. tin, double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis, Mo.

A Paradoxical Ballot.

"I should think the women voting in the new suffrage states would strike one obstacle."

"What is that?"

"How can the matrons of a party cast their maiden vote?"

Literal.

"My good woman, do you scrub with avidity?"

"No'm; with soap."

Many a born leader throws up the sponge and becomes a follower.

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in

MALARIAL REGIONS,

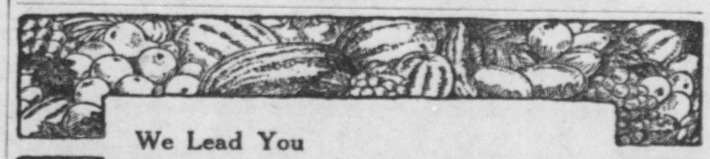
will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

Agents Wanted—Either sex to introduce our high grade patented household specialities. Good profits, steady work, increasing income. Butz Supply Co., 43 Siegfried, Penna.

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR ALL SORE EYES

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

For Headache Nervousness and Backache due to disorders of Kidneys and Bladder



We Lead You

To Fortune and Happy Life

in California

Messrs. J. S. & W. S. Kuhn, the Pittsburgh bankers, are doing in the Sacramento Valley what the U. S. Government is doing elsewhere for the people.

There is ten times more net profit per acre in California *irrigated land* than in the East and with less labor.

Let us take you where there is comfort and happiness besides profit, climate equal to that of Southern Italy, no frosts nor snow, no thunderstorms nor sunstrokes.

Let us take you where big money is *now* being made, markets are near, demand for products great and income is sure.

Let us take you where railroad and river transportation is near, where there are denominational churches and graded schools.

Now is the time to buy this land—get in with the winners, the great Panama Canal will soon be ready and you can share in its triumphs; farms are selling rapidly, and we strongly urge you to purchase as soon as possible.

You can buy this land on very easy terms—$15.00 an acre *now* and the balance in ten yearly payments.

Give us an opportunity to take up all details with you—write us *now*.

Let us send you our fine illustrated printed matter telling all about it. Write for it *at once*—it gives you absolute proofs.

KUHN IRRIGATED LAND CO.
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501 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK, N. Y.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1912

OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

Newspapers Must Make Semi-Annual Sworn Statements to Post Office Department.

Under the act of August 24, 1912, all newspapers must make semi-annual sworn statements to the Post Office Departments showing who owns the newspaper, the name of its editor, managing editor, business manager, and publisher. If the newspaper is owned by a corporation the names and addresses of each stockholder holding one per cent. or more of the total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities, must be mentioned.

Daily newspapers in addition to the above information, must give the average number of copies of each issue sold or distributed to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date of the statement.

The same act also requires publishers to plainly mark all reading notices "advertisement" for which consideration is received. The penalty is not less than $50 nor more than $500.

Harris Township.

Mrs. E. A. Fisher spent last week at Altoona.

Miss Mary Corl spent three weeks with relatives at Pleasant Gap.

Miss Margaret Weber, of State College, spent Sunday at Boalsburg.

Mrs. Frank McFarlane visited at Port Matilda last week.

George C. Meyer, of State College, spent part of Saturday at Boalsburg.

Jack Frost made his first visit to this place on Sunday night.

H. S. Harro put a new roof on the Lutheran church, other mechanics are engaged there this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Mothersbaugh attended George Keller's sale at Houserville on Thursday.

Henry Frederick is seriously ill. Wm. Showalter, a trained nurse from Glen Iron, is taking care of him.

Rufus Lee, of Centre Hill, spent part of last week with Henry Frederick.

Mr. and Mrs. Rote, of Vicksburg, visited from Saturday until Monday at the Reformed parsonage. Mrs. Rote is a sister of Rev. Stover.

The Holy communion will be administered in the Reformed church on Sunday morning at 10 15; preparatory service will be held on Saturday evening at 7 15.

J. M. Wieland, Elmer Houtz, O. W. Stover, W. H. Stuart, R. B. Harrison, P. S. Ishler, S. H. Baily, and Frank McFarlane attended the War Governors Convention at Altoona last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Keener, of Anaconda, California, arrived at Boalsburg on Saturday. Mr. Keener is visiting with relatives in different parts of the state during this week. Mrs. Keener will spend the time at the home of her brother C. W. Corl.

Aaronsburg.

Thomas Hull, who is employed at State College, spent the Sabbath with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cranston, of Philadelphia, spent a few days with relatives in town.

Cornelius Bower, one of our aged citizens, is under Dr. Frank's care. At this writing he is some better.

Walker Orwig, who is employed at Altoona, spent the greater part of the week with his family at this place.

George McCormick and family, of Potters Mills, spent a few days pleasantly with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Mingle.

Leroy Mensch has gone to the Peabody Musical conservatory at Baltimore, Md., to resume his studies in music.

Miss Bertha Musser, who has been employed at the Bellefonte hospital the past few years, is home on a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Crouse, and Mr. and Mrs. William Guisewite are attending the Milton fair. They made the trip in Mr. Crouse's auto.

As the regular organist was not present on Sunday morning in the Reformed Sunday School, Miss Annie Eisenhouer very ably presided at the organ.

J. W. Forster, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Sara Harper and Miss Sara Guisewite, spent a few days pleasantly in Lewisburg. They made the trip in Mr. Forster's auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tomlinson, who had been located in Penfield, Ill., for the past few years, had their household goods shipped here and are now occupying part of Mrs. Sara Leitzell's home.

Brush Valley.

R. E. Wert and William Keller are on the sick list.

Mrs. Daniel Weaver who had been ill is improving.

A. E. Limbert and J. W. Beck lost valuable colts last week.

Miss Della Spayed went to State College where she is employed.

Some people from this section expect to attend the Milton fair this week.

The Farmer's meeting held at the Hoy school house last week was well attended.

Nearly all our farmers are through sowing wheat. Some of the farmers are cutting corn and others picking apples.

TOO YOUNG TO WEAR SWORDS

So the Midgets Were Armed With Dirk Knives Instead—They Were Fighters, Though, Farragut and Porter Being In Battles at the Age of Twelve.

Something more than a hundred years ago the midshipman was, indeed, the "midshipmite" that he was popularly called, for he was but a mite of a lad, usually receiving his appointment before he reached his teens. Admirals Farragut and Porter were midshipmen, afloat and in pitched battles, at twelve years of age, and Goldsborough was appointed when only seven years old. Nowadays, however, the midshipman is quite a different person. He cannot enter the Naval academy under fifteen and is therefore when on a regular cruising ship after completing his four years' academic course usually a well developed man, physically mature and athletic and with a trained mind. He is far better equipped mentally than the lieutenants and many of the captains of even seventy years ago.

The old time middies were mere schoolboys. All the warships of any size carried in their regular complements a schoolmaster, whose duty it was to give the lads as liberal an education as possible in the odd periods between strictly professional duties. This rating of schoolmaster was abolished, in fact, only about twenty years ago, but after the establishment of the Naval academy, in 1841, these officials devoted their energies to the sailor apprentices only, the enlisted boys of the forecastle. Even these now obtain their education on shore.

There is a tradition that the three brass buttons the midshipman wears on the sleeve of his full dress coat during his four years at Annapolis originated a century or more ago, when their presence was needed to discourage the youngsters from brushing their noses with their sleeves. This is probably a base slander, modern research indicating that the buttons are relics of the days when there was a cuff flap on the sleeve.

At all events the extreme youth of the midshipmite used to be his most conspicuous characteristic. Instead of the full sized regulation officer's sword that he now carries, he wore a little straight bladed dirk about a foot long. He was to a large extent a messenger for carrying orders about the ship, but he also took charge of boats and commanded men despite his youth. He was frequently placed in charge of a prize captured in war, taking her into port, and not infrequently suppressing mutinies among the prisoners on board. Farragut was a prize master at twelve and got his prize safely in.

The title "midshipman" is an ancient one. He is above the seamen and the petty officers forward and below the commissioned officers in the wardroom aft; hence "midshipman." There was formerly a higher grade called passed midshipman, but this was abolished before the war between the states. Then the grade was restored, but called midshipman, the former midshipman being designated as a cadet midshipman. In 1882 the title of the latter was changed to naval cadet, which it still remains, and the midshipmen were merged with the ensigns. Accordingly the time honored title of midshipman no longer exists officially in the United States navy.

While officially a naval cadet, that young officer is still regarded and often referred to verbally as a midshipman, for he is the same creature as of old as far as his duties go. But by the side of his earlier prototype the twentieth century "middy" is a savant. Trigonometry was about as high up in mathematics as the old timer ever went. The twentieth century lad goes far beyond. He goes through analytical geometry of three dimensions, differential and integral calculus, applied mechanics.

Gunnery a hundred years ago was little more than loading, aiming and firing at short ranges. It now involves metallurgy, theory of the combustion of powder gases, stress and strain, mechanical engineering, manufacture and preservation of complex explosives and other abstruse subjects, in all of which the midshipman of the present day must be proficient.

Midshipmen were conspicuous in all our early wars, notably those with the Barbary States, with the West Indian pirates and with the British in 1812. They were equally conspicuous during our conflicts with the Spanish and Filipinos. Midshipmen, naval cadets, had charge of the extremely hazardous picket duty in the Santiago blockade, close under the Spanish batteries and often under musketry fire from shore. Cadet Powell ran his open launch right into the harbor of Santiago after the Merrimac, remained all night under the menacing guns of the inner batteries and steamed out again under their fire in the morning.—New York Press.

Blood and Fire.

A French editor, anxious for sensations, came into his office and asked his deputy what had happened. "Nothing," he was told, "except that a man's nose had been bleeding in the Place de la Concorde and a chimney is on fire in Montmartre." "Enough," said the other and wrote the placard "Blood and Fire In Paris!"

Hurry and cunning are the two apprentices of dispatch and skill, but neither of them ever learns his masters' trade.—Colton.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Enos Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market. For sale by all dealers. adv.

Laundry goes out October 10.

"FIGHTING BOB" EVANS.

His Meeting With His Confederate Brother and the Result.

Tradition has it that after young Robley D. Evans went to Annapolis he wasn't long in showing his mettle. The story of his first assertion of his personality runs after this fashion: When he left for the Naval academy his mother gave him a framed copy of the Lord's Prayer and instructed him to hang it over his bed. He complied, notwithstanding the fact that the rules of the academy forbade the placing of decorations in the rooms. An inspector remonstrated with him and ordered him to remove the prayer. Evans swore that he would smash the face of the first man who touched it. The inspector referred the act of insubordination to the commandant, who took it up with the secretary of the navy. Evans wrote home about the episode. It got into the papers. An indignation meeting was held in his home town and a protest made to the president. In the end a special dispensation was granted, allowing the cadet to keep his "decoration."

Being a Virginian, young Evans was urged by his mother to throw in his lot with the south when the civil war came. This he declined to do, so it fell out that he and his brother fought on opposite sides during the civil war. On one occasion Robley Evans entered a restaurant in Washington and observed his brother eating.

"An exchange of glances between us was quite enough," said Evans afterward. "Not a word was spoken by either of us. He paid his biff and hastily left the place, knowing very well that I would report his presence in the city. I ordered more oysters than I wanted and took plenty of time to eat them. He had come across the Potomac in a skiff, I was sure, and had tied it to an old sycamore tree near the spot where we used to swim. I wanted to give him a brotherly chance to get back to Virginia soil. He gained his boat and escaped, though a soldier fired at him in the darkness. On leaving the restaurant I met an officer of the provost guard and informed him that there was a Confederate soldier in Washington.

"'How do you know?' he asked.

"'That,' I replied, 'is none of your business.'

"I was arrested and taken to the provost marshal, who, on hearing my story, let me go."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Why 1881 Was Chosen.

In 1881 a so called prophecy of Mother Shipton's was in every one's mouth:

The world then to an end shall come
In eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

A traveling tailor denied inspiration to this prognostic, nor, as now appears, was it remarkable for accuracy. But he went further. He demonstrated in the dust of the road why that exact date was chosen. Not only was it cabalistic, a multiple of nine, etc., but it was the only date available to Mother Shipton which in Arabic numerals was the same backward, forward and upside down. Eleven hundred and eleven was past, and not till 1881 would the coincidence recur. The next Mother Shipton will select 8008, which is not tomorrow or next day.—London Saturday Review.

Translation.

Schubert's well known "Lied des gefangenen Jagers" is a setting of Herder's German translation of Scott's lyric, "My hawk is tired of perch and hood," the second line of which—

My idle greyhound loathes his food—

runs in the German as follows:

Mein mussiger Windhorn sein Futter verschmaht.

In by far the largest collection of Schubert's songs published with English words this line appears with the following English text:

My musical woodhorn its flutter hath stilled.

Which could only have been perpetrated by some one to whom English and German were equally unknown.—London National Review.

Easy to Keep Afloat.

If every person knew that it is impossible to sink if one keeps his arms under water and moves his legs as if he were going upstairs and that one may keep this motion up for hours before fatigue ends it there would be few casualties. Such is the fact. Except where cramp renders motion impossible the man who gets an involuntary ducking has small chance of drowning. He can generally keep afloat until rescuers appear. The people who drown are those who frantically wave their arms out of water and lose their self possession.

Mathematical Snakes.

Gazing at a collection of serpents at the zoo, the rural visitor observed, "My, gracious, those snakes must multiply rapidly!"

With a twinkle in his eye the keeper replied, "Some kinds do, but these particular ones are adders."—Judge's Library.

The Proper Caper.

Ascum—Tell me which is proper. Would you say "It is possible for two to live on $10 a week" or "on $10 weekly?" Wise—Well, I'd say "it is possible for two to live on $10 a week weakly." — Catholic Standard and Times.

Very Mean.

He—I believe that every man should do something to advance scientific knowledge. When I die I shall leave my brain to science. She—Stingy thing.—Judge.

We should be surprised not at our good deeds, but our bad ones.—Phillips Brooks.

Centre Reporter, $1 per year.

DEMOCRATIC CO. COMMITTEE.

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Bellefonte, S. W.	P. H. Gherrity
Bellefonte, W. W.	L. H. McQuistion
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Rush, W. P.	John Wayne
Rush, E. P.	Lawrence Nugent
Rush, S. P.	
Snow Shoe, E. P.	Thos. Kelley
Snow Shoe, W. P.	Wm. Kerin
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Spring, S. P.	Arthur Rothrock
Spring, W. P.	Geo. Harpster
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A. B. KIMPORT, Chairman

"WANETD" AND "FOR SALE" ADVS.

SECOND HAND BUGGY FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale a second hand buggy. (REV.) S. A. SNYDER, Centre Hall. o 41.

PUP FOR SALE—Cross between Beagle and Fox hound, five months old; making of a good dog. Price reasonable. GEORGE B. SLACK, Centre Hall. (2t)

STOVE FOR SALE—On account of putting in steam heat, I offer for sale a good room stove complete with heating pipe, almost new. Price $15.00—C. F. EMERY, Centre Hall, Pa. o 40

Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that and the headache will disappear. For sale by all dealers. adv.

A New Line of

Hats and Caps

New Percales for Fall Dresses

Bargain in Low Shoes

We have only a few on hand and they will be sold cheap.

Fresh Cakes and Fruit this week

Chipped Dried Beef and Bologna

Fresh Peanut Butter

Sweet Potatoes

Come and see.

H. F. Rossman

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Farm Machinery
Gasoline Engines
Fertilizers
Binder Twine
Repairs for Machinery

The undersigned is prepared to furnish anything in the above lines, at most reasonable rates.
Farm machinery includes a full line of hay tools, etc.

YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED.

H. C. SHIRK
Centre Hall, Pa. 15tf

Attention, Farmers

Seeding time is on, and the question of fertilizing will, no doubt, be carefully debated by you. I want to call your attention to the fact that I have in stock ROYSTER FERTILIZERS. If you have failed to place your order in time for fertilizer, or find that you have insufficient for your requirements for Fall seeding, I invite you to give the Royster a trial. I have the goods here and you can drive in at your convenience and get them--the only right way to handle fertilizer. You need not inconvenience yourself by hustling out at a time when you are busy with some other work to get your fertilizer out of a car. When you need the fertilizer, come in, or if you are in town with a team, take some along and save an extra trip.

You will not go wrong on Royster goods; they are founded on Merit and based on Quality. Royster Fertilizers are compounded, not merely mixed.
Don't delay; come early.

Oh yes, you no doubt have been thinking of doing some concrete work this Fall yet. In case you do, you will need good cement, for you cannot make good concrete work with poor cement. For all round concrete work the ALPHA PORTLAND CEMENT stands second to none. It will make a good substantial job and color out right. I have sold lots of it and not one sack went wrong. Try it.

R. D. FOREMAN
CENTRE HALL, PA.

"Our word good as our bond."

NEW GOODS are arriving daily at Emery's store

Winter Underwear
for Men, Women and Children, now on hand.

New Bed Blankets
65c to $5 per pair. Cotton and All Wool.

Light and Heavy Rubbers, Shoes
and Arctics. Best Makes, Lowest Prices.
SHOES THAT WEAR—for everybody.

GROCERIES—Always Fresh
Do your trading where you get the best goods for the lowest prices.

C. F. EMERY, Centre Hall

LADIES'
"FITZ-EZY" SHOES
will cure corns!
SOLD ONLY AT
YEAGER'S SHOE STORE
BELLEFONTE